

SATURDAY REVIEW

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 2,272, Vol. 87.

13 May, 1899.

6d.

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NOTES.

By 12.30 on Wednesday last the House of Commons was full. Floor and gallery were packed closer than they have been since the final exit of the Home Rule Bill, and the atmosphere was dangerously charged. Yet the discussion upon the intolerant Church Bill was tolerant in the extreme, and dull to a degree; every speaker seemed to labour under the accurate impression that if he struck an oratorical match it would kindle no ordinary flame, and this fear deprived every speech except that of Lord Hugh Cecil of individuality either in matter or in form. The action of the Government in placing an amendment hostile to rebellion upon the paper made the way easy for a large majority to follow them into the Lobby against the Bill: but we have certain knowledge that, on any day but a Wednesday afternoon after 5.30 P.M., the amendment itself would have suffered as severely at the hands of those who thought it needless as from those who considered its late appearance too opportunist to be even adroit.

We cannot therefore disagree with Lord Hugh Cecil's description of the course pursued by the Government as neither very wise nor very dignified. The event has proved that the defeat of the Bill was certain, which, as Mr. Balfour's speech plainly showed, was all the Ministry wanted. Nor did the hint of ultimate coercive legislation appease the Puritan extremists, who voted straight against the Government. So unfortunate, indeed, was the amendment in its form that it did not even compel a choice between the Bill and the amendment. Sir William Harcourt found himself quite able to support both. So what advantage had the Government device over the direct traverse? The speeches of Mr. Balfour and Lord Hugh Cecil between them made the passage of the Bill impossible—the one demonstrating that the Bill could not secure even its promoters' avowed objects, the other that it was incompatible with, indeed the negation of, what they profess to have as their ideal, conformity with the Prayer Book.

There remains the question, whether those Conservatives who supported the Bill have any place in the party. If there is such a thing as political principle, and if political parties have any connexion therewith, the Tory party is bound up with the Church. So was it laid down by Lord Salisbury himself in 1885 in words which were merely declaratory of the party's record and tradition. And these gentlemen think fit in opposition to

a Government representing their own party to vote for a measure which would do what, in the words of Mr. Balfour, "you cannot do without destroying the Church." These gentlemen may be entirely conscientious, but should not they rather seek a party cave whither they could retire without deserting the Unionist cause but also without pretending to support the Church? And the very asylum for them is ready. If a separate Liberal-Unionist organisation can have any use at all, surely it is to harbour such as them. These men are neither Tories nor Home Rulers; and yet they will not be Liberal-Unionists. What are they?

The atmosphere of Parliament is apparently fatal to "Protestantism." The House of Lords in this respect accords with the House of Commons. Lord Portsmouth's persistent attack on a harmless devotional manual used by the Diocesan Missioner of S. Albans brought down a dignified and effective rebuke from Dr. Festing, the Bishop of that diocese. Lord Greville fared no better with the Marquis of Lansdowne. Men who can endure to be unjust will shrink from becoming also ridiculous; and this is the pass to which their prejudices have brought some of the champions of the Evangelical party. In the meantime Lady Wimborne, abandoning the pursuit of processional donkeys, has launched a "Ladies' League for the Defence of the Reformed Faith of the Church of England." This society aspires to "influence patronage with a view of securing the appointment to benefices of men who will act in a spirit of loyalty to the Prayer Book." No doubt among the most certain results of the Reformation must be reckoned a great increase in the ecclesiastical importance of women. We all know Mrs. Proudie. In the future that estimable lady is to be multiplied indefinitely for the guidance and control of patrons. Really, is not this kind of thing rather unworthy of any great ecclesiastical party?

Mr. Balfour showed the best sense, befitting the perfect temper with which he has been piloting the London Bill through Committee, in giving way on the question of the sporadic transfer of powers from the London County Council to the new boroughs. Such transfer could hardly do other than lead to confusion, resulting in bad administration. It is not obvious why uniformity of powers amongst the metropolitan local boroughs is desirable and at first sight seems almost to be inconsistent with their local character. But local as they are, these boroughs are not self-centred in the

same way as are provincial boroughs. They are anomalous in that they are a part of a county wholly urban. You can never get rid of anomaly in dealing with London, because, as we have said before, London itself is an anomaly. On the question of giving the local boroughs power to promote Bills out of public funds, we think Mr. Balfour was right not to give way. There is great danger, of course, in the proposal, but the object of the Bill is to get better men to take up the work of local administration, and unless the work is made more attractive by its increased importance, better men will not take the trouble it involves. This is one, and the only one, of the additional powers which will add to the attractiveness of service on these local bodies.

Lord Rosebery must take care not to push the rôle of a dilettante in politics too far. Of funny after-dinner speeches there seems to be no end, but of those as of all other carnal things there is satiety. Even as our article last week was in the press Lord Rosebery was doing his best to disprove our predictions of a great future for him. We said, and we repeat, that if he can combine the forces of Imperialism with those of Sober Socialism he will be one of the most powerful ministers of modern times. As the proofs were being revised, Lord Rosebery was making one of his Delphic, dilly-dallying speeches, which puzzle and irritate everybody, and strengthen the suspicion of his enemies that he suffers from an incurable infirmity of will.

What does Lord Rosebery really mean by "as before 1886"? We all remember the deliberation, some called it the agonised hesitation, with which Lord Rosebery accepted his place in the Government of 1892, formed for the sole purpose of carrying Home Rule. We also remember "the predominant partner" speech, backed rapidly away from at the first mutterings of anger. Now again we have apparently a tentative attempt to throw over Home Rule. "As before 1886" is a scathing censure, not only upon Lord Rosebery himself, but upon Mr. Gladstone. This would not matter, if the world could only be sure what Lord Rosebery means, and, above all, that he will stick to what he does mean. By the words "as before 1886" does Lord Rosebery mean "The Radical Programme" of Mr. Chamberlain, which appeared just before the General Election in that year? That document included revision of the land laws, graduation of income-tax, abolition of the House of Lords, manhood suffrage, payment of members, disestablishment. Is this Lord Rosebery's programme? If Lord Rosebery wishes to be Prime Minister, he must grasp his nettle firmly; and it is time somebody told him that the pretence of not being a public man is growing into a wearisome affectation.

Wednesday's meeting at the Salle du Grand-Orient ended with the usual brawl. Drumont's claque awaited the speakers in the street; both M. de Pressensé and Octave Mirbeau were attacked and caned. Brutal rushes took place, in which the police played a reckless and unnecessarily violent part. Hats were smashed, innocent idlers seized and arrested. Still, these brawls in no way represent popular opinion and feeling. The people avoid them; the bourgeois hurries off at the mere sound of a shout. In by-streets petty tradesmen put up their shutters and sit on their steps. They care nothing for Dreyfus and less about Picquart. They neither "insult" the army by believing in their innocence, nor support it by being satisfied of their guilt. Peace at any price, they want; their commerce, they say, has suffered enough. And as the sinister mob comes nearer, and its cries of "Vive l'Armée" and "À bas les Juifs" grow louder, they shrug their shoulders, pick up their chairs, and hurriedly retreat.

It would be wise of the French Government to command the press to accept the judgment of the Cour de Cassation with dignity and respect. That it will order the revision, and thus establish once and for all the justice of the Bench, is no longer but a dim and distant hope; and even M. Henri Rochefort has been obliged to admit as much, not generously, of course; but with hints that the majority of the forty-five judges who

decide in favour of Dreyfus will have been bribed and bought. Indeed, so low is M. Rochefort's opinion of French justice that he advised a worthy Parisian not to sue the driver of a cab who had knocked him down, because "all magistrates hold shares in the Compagnie Urbaine, and would therefore be disinclined to lower its dividend by giving damages."

The return of Major Marchand from his African expedition should surely inspire a few hotheads to throw up their caps and acclaim him the Man for whom France has so long and so vainly sought. No doubt the glamour of distance and the artifices of accident have conferred factitious glories upon his name, but at the lowest estimate he can scarcely be inferior to Boulanger, whose small personality came so near accomplishing such great things. Marchand has this much in his favour that his long absence from the scene of scandal leaves him with a comparatively clean record, and though, as report went, he wept when he learned at Fashoda that an innocent man was like to come by his freedom, he shares no responsibility with the myrmidons of the General Staff. At least a pleasing diversion would be afforded if the latest hero mounted a black horse and drew his sword in the Place de la Concorde, calling upon all men of good will to follow to the Elysée and end an unendurable situation.

It seems now to be assumed tacitly that Don Carlos has in some way or another abandoned his designs in Spain. The quietness of his zealous partisans has been taken to lend colour to the assumption, whereas in reality it is an excellent argument for the contrary theory. Anyone who has visited the Carlist clubs, which are thickly dotted all over Spain, or has made acquaintance with the rank and file of the party, must be aware that, did Don Carlos renounce his aspirations, the spirit of Carlism would inspire restiveness among his partisans. The authorities do not understand the present calm and are seeking to terminate it artificially, but the discipline of the Carlists and their confidence in the statesmanship of their Chief have stultified this subtlety. We are not depending upon theory, but are fortified by particular information, when we assert this lull to be premonitory of storm. Unless some unforeseen mishap should occur, it will not be long before Don Carlos himself corrects the general delusion by submitting his fortunes to a final issue.

The eagles are gathering together, the Prussian eagle not backward among them, against the break-up of Austria, which must follow the death of her good Emperor, unless relief shall come from an unexpected quarter or from an unexpectedly able successor. Apart from the outside menace of the Magyar, Austria is torn internally by the mutual malice and jealousies of Teutons and Slavs, now culminating in the well-nigh insoluble question of language. The Government is disposed to satisfy the reasonable aspirations of Slav subjects, and has indeed made formal concessions under parliamentary pressure, only to be compelled by the outcry of the other side to hold them in abeyance. Never yet, under the modern dispensation, have German pretensions been more uncompromising, German intrigues more active. Intruding into the domain of religion as well as of politics, they have secured successes that were undreamed of a short while ago.

Indeed it is not merely the ultimate reversion but the immediate future of Austria that is at stake, and, unless she is prepared to look forward to a subjection like that of Saxony or Bavaria, she must hasten to rally every loyal element around her throne. It is indeed nothing short of amazing to see how blind even otherwise observant statesmen are to the fact that Prussia still cherishes the hope of swallowing up Austria. If the Hungarians were not under such hopeless subjection to their childish vanity and exaggerated particularism, they could not fail to perceive that they are enveloped in the self-same danger, or at the least that triumphant Germans at Vienna would soon sweep away their claim to be predominant partners of the dual monarchy. If they could but

reconcile their ancient dissensions with the Slavs, they might facilitate a sturdy stand, but there appears to be no likelihood of their realising this plain patriotic duty until it is too late.

As a set-off against their unreasonable action at the Iron Gates, the Hungarians are now, somewhat on the principle of wolf and lamb, accusing the Bavarians of troubling the upper waters. With much of what the German press happily dubs "rowdythum," Hungarian deputies inveigh against the beautiful old bridge at Ratisbon. No doubt, if it were indeed an insuperable obstacle to navigation, it would have to be sacrificed to the vandalism of commerce. But that is not at all necessary, for there exists another channel, which could easily be enlarged so as to satisfy all the possible needs of commerce, and such an operation would have the incidental advantage of relieving Ratisbon from the oft-recurring danger of inundation. It is to be hoped that the prompt satisfaction of this requirement, a comparatively minor one after all, may induce a more reasonable attitude among the Hungarians towards the more vital obstacle, of their own selfish contriving, on the lower Danube.

We hope in the interests of peace that the talk of meeting between Sir Alfred Milner and Mr. Kruger at Bloemfontein may take place. As between individuals, so between governments, nothing is more exasperating than a prolonged correspondence, and we should be rather despondent as to the result if once the Colonial Secretary and the President of the Transvaal sit down to an epistolary campaign. But Sir Alfred Milner has a composed carriage and a soothing manner, which would have a sedative effect upon the somewhat excited nerves of Mr. Kruger. The High Commissioner is not likely to give away the case of the Uitlanders, but he is too sensible not to appreciate that those who claim rights must accept duties. If the Uitlanders, for instance, wish to become citizens of the South African Republic, they must consent to be commandeered for military purposes when necessary. In practice the naturalisation laws of no civilised country require a man to fight against the land of his birth; and of course no British Uitlander would be expected to take up arms against England.

De Africa semper aliquid novi. The novelty it has just furnished to India is one which that home of insect pests could well spare. The Jigger, defined to be "a true flea," is an inhabitant of East Africa and it finds the human foot a convenient intermediate host for the deposit of its eggs and the care of its offspring. Interfered with, it revenges itself in ulcers. The employment of Indian labourers and soldiers for Uganda and its railway has led to the appearance of the Jigger in India, where conditions for its propagation are thought to be favourable. The authorities are now trying to devise a quarantine against it.

While an M.A. of the Bombay University has been publicly preaching in his newspaper the doctrine of "Killing no murder" as applicable to the assassination of European officers at Poona, the Mahratta Brahmins of that notorious city seem to have adopted even more modern methods for making British administration impossible. The class which produced the infamous Nana Sahib has never been scrupulous in its methods. It enjoys the reputation of yielding the most astute, malignant and daring opponents of British rule in India. The strike of signallers on the Peninsular Railway is a probable preliminary to outrage. Experience gives reason to fear that the next step may be train-wrecking. So we find the line patrolled and its stations occupied by armed force and the temporary signallers working rifle in hand. It reads like a state of war.

Were less serious interests involved, there would be something humorous in the punctilious care taken by the Chancellor of the Exchequer to rob his concession to the Australian colonies of all grace. It is obvious from Sir Michael's own words that the reduction of the additional duty on the lower-scale wines from

6d. to 3d. is a concession to Australian feeling; that but for the colonial wines no such concession would have been thought of. But, by way of reversing the process of gilding the pill, no open preference is to be given to colonial wine, but the duty is so to be readjusted that while foreign countries will formally meet with as favourable treatment as our own colonies, it is the Australian produce that in fact will gain. The sensitiveness of your orthodox free-trader under any charge of preferring his own to a foreign country is prodigious.

Rightly or wrongly, both Australia and Canada regard the Government's offered contribution to the Pacific cable as falling seriously short of the arrangement they were originally led to expect. Mr. Chamberlain, with a full memory of what was said on the subject at the Colonial Office conferences two years ago, cannot be surprised at the sharp criticism with which the unwillingness of the Government to participate in the ownership of the cable has been received. The arguments in favour of imperial cables are at least as strong as those in favour of the State ownership of inland telegraphs. It is unfortunate that the Government should in such a matter insist on the fact that the line will be of more immediate importance to the colonies concerned than to the Mother-country. That is not the spirit which prompted the purchase of the Suez Canal shares.

With every desire to be sympathetic with American philanthropy in its treatment of criminals, Mr. Ruggles-Brise in his "Report on Crime in America" damns with faint praise its grandiose prison system. It is a curious comment on the panegyric recently pronounced by Mr. Choate upon popularly elected State judges, the suggestion that some of the novel experiments which have the air of a superior scientific penology are really due in great measure to there not being a judiciary in which the people have confidence, or which they can respect. The parole system under which a board of prison management discharges at discretion prisoners who appear not likely again to violate the law is an instance. Americans being a kind-hearted people and tender to their criminals (if they are not niggers), whom they frankly admit they manufacture themselves—la société prépare le crime is a discovery they are very complacent over—cannot trust their elected temporary judges, who have neither weight nor dignity, with ultimate decisions. Hence the Prison Board to supply the deficiencies of the Judiciary.

After the evidence of Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins before the Select Committee on Copyright it is hardly possible that authors who publish their books anonymously, or in an assumed name, will have their copyrights limited to thirty years from the date of publication instead of being permitted to enjoy the full term of thirty years reckoned from their death, which is to be the general rule. It was always a mystery why this clause should have been thought necessary, and it introduces, moreover, an illogical exception to the principle which it is one of the objects of the Bill to establish—the termination of the whole of an author's copyrights at the same time. This was pointed out some time ago in this REVIEW: and now we find the Chairman of the Committee asking in vain for reasons to be furnished to him why the clause should stand. In the presence of one of the most gifted of "anonymous" authors of the day, and of the shade of "George Eliot" whom he evoked, we do not wonder that the Chairman resented the intrusion of the clause.

It appears that Mr. Passmore Edwards' gift towards endowing the study and teaching of Economics and Commercial Science in London will be mainly spent in bricks and mortar. So there is plenty of scope left for the generosity of millionaires in the way of founding studentships and endowing chairs. The new institution will also want a library. The question of the hour is however that of site. Some people would wish to place the new school at South Kensington alongside of the headquarters of the University. But a school of commercial science must be close enough to the City to

keep in touch with the business world; it must also be within easy access of the British Museum and Record Office for those students who are engaged in research. A central site is therefore a *sine qua non*. Might not one be found on the frontage of the new street from Holborn to the Strand?

The fear of the timid or of the stupid that the attempt to resuscitate certain village arts would unfit the initiated for their daily work has been disappointed signally by the fifteen years' experience of the Home Arts and Industries Association. You can hardly say that cottage lads and lasses are unfitted for farm-work, when year after year the prizes at the local competitions for embroidery and butter-making are awarded to the same girl, and the much-coveted gold stars of the London exhibition decorate the carved settle sent up by the winner of the county ploughing match. Surely the actual facts of village life in other countries might have dispelled such idle apprehensions. But there are many who see nothing in every new effort social or educational but a signal for disaster; and these folk are never happy until disaster has come. The general unhappiness of such an attitude is amply compensated by the triumphant delight extracted from failure.

The work of the Association may claim to be educative in a truer sense than that of the vast majority of "educational establishments." It is educative in that it leads boys and girls to think for themselves, and to apply thought to skill in handicraft. There is no injection of information; it is all training in the use of faculties, and it has the advantage that, the work consisting entirely in action by the learners, the whole thing seems to come from themselves and not to be superimposed from without. Then there is the further inestimable gain that in these classes the teachers are really teachers—not mere instructors. Educated gentlewomen are to these children an object lesson in manners, and their influence, seconded by the sympathy of occupation liked by the learners, often lends to the class a touch of hero-worship which is eminently healthy. It goes to the making of character.

The shopgirls of England and Ireland must feel a lively gratitude to Lord Salisbury for his "every sympathy" with their Scottish sisters. The English Bill has been stopped in transitu by the fate of that for Scotland in the Lords. Of the Scotch measure Lord Salisbury in pronouncing its death sentence admitted that he knew nothing until he came down to the House of Lords, and was equally ignorant of its history. How true was his confession was shown by his argument that the Bill should not go through because it did not extend to England and Ireland, when a Bill with the precise object of extending similar provisions to England and Ireland was then waiting its turn in the other House. This is the situation: the Scotch Bill was killed because it was not also English and Irish; and now the English and Irish Bill must retire because the Scotch Bill is dead. Lord Salisbury appears to be as little acquainted with the general history of such legislation as with that of the particular Bill before him or he would not have condescended to the argument of the wedge, or to that of philanthropy. His case against the Bill was exactly that brought times without number against similar social measures carried in the past by his own party. Reasoning of this order would hardly have commended itself to Lord Salisbury at the time when he was a Saturday Reviewer.

Professor Mommsen's description of the Peace Conference "as a printer's error in the history of the world" is an absolutely perfect expression of the idea that the whole thing is an anachronism. Few men are qualified by a combination of masculine vigour of intellect with a profound scholarship, whose special department is the scientific study of history, to place the Conference in its due relation to actualities. Professor Mommsen would do with the Conference what he would do with a printer's error—delete it without commentary—unless it be such a commentary as the typographical error usually provokes.

A PANIC-BORN BILL.

THE legislative achievements of panic always possess certain distinguishing marks, which at once certify their origin and interpret their failure. They are always short as the temper of their promoters, simple as their understanding, and narrow as their political vision. Add the qualities of pettiness and cruelty, and the general aspect of panic-born laws is adequately sketched. A fine example is provided in the portentous proposals produced last Wednesday under the names of ten members of Parliament, and understood to express the ecclesiastical policy of the Lancashire Protestants. The Bill was grotesque, and could not be treated seriously were it not for the fact that it had behind it a volume of opinion, noisy rather than considerable, representing less the grievances of churchmen than the hatreds of sectarians, but sufficiently powerful and well organised to command the reluctant attention of the House of Commons, and even to provoke the fears of timid politicians. It is of course lamentable that the time of Parliament should be wasted in discussing the crude demands of a Bill which disgusts equally Sir John Kennaway and Lord Hugh Cecil, Mr. Gedge and Mr. J. G. Talbot, Lord Halifax and Lord Grimthorpe: nevertheless there is some advantage in having had set out in an authoritative and coherent form the objects of the agitation which, thanks to a curious combination of circumstances, has so long disturbed the country.

The Public Worship Regulation Act chastised the Ritualists with whips: the Liverpool Bill aspired to chastise them with scorpions. The three aggrieved parishioners were replaced by two residents in the diocese; the Bishop's veto was swept away, and the Bishop himself rudely ousted from all share in the administration of discipline, and reduced to the indignity of taking the orders of a lay judge; a startling array of new offences was created; and, for the first time, the penalty of perpetual deprivation was introduced into the Statute-book. The scandal provoked by the milder punishment of imprisonment has driven the party of prosecution to this monstrous provision. The unhappy Ritualist is to be debarred from the homage of the public sympathy, a homage which will never be withheld from the conscientious victims of partisan societies. And what are the offences for which this drastic treatment was proposed? "If a clergyman gives either verbally or in writing notice of a service of the Church of England under the designation of Mass, or publishes, or distributes, or uses, or recommends the use of any manual, book, paper, or document in which a service of the Church of England is so designated," he is guilty of an offence under the Bill. What a prospect of Protestant activity opens before us! The agents of the Church Association would be busy with the waste-paper baskets of the incumbents: few clerical libraries could escape a drastic purgation; the "Church Times" and certain other newspapers would have to be suppressed: and a holocaust of religious literature organised in the interest of the law. If a clergyman "requires of, or enjoins upon, any person habitual or regular private confession" he is liable to prosecution, and if—as would certainly be the case, for no self-respecting clergyman would advise confession save under the direct coercion of his conscience—he persists in his conduct, he is to be cast out of the Church. The whole High Church party could be evicted on this clause, for though there is among the members of that party the widest diversity of opinion as to the conditions which would make it the duty of a clergyman to advise and even press private confession on anyone, yet all unite, strongly opposed as the great majority are to the Roman practice, in holding that such conditions may and do exist, and that, where they exist, a clergyman is under the most solemn obligation not to flinch from his duty. The draughtsmen of this Bill made a serious omission. There should have been a clause suspending the Prayer Book, or at least cancelling a large part of it. As long as the Prayer Book remains the law of Anglican faith and worship legislation of the purely "Protestant" sort is totally useless, as contradicting obligations of equal legality and infinitely greater authority.

It grows ever more difficult to believe in the bonafides of the "Protestant" agitation as a Church move-

ment. If there be masquerading under the disguise of a protest against "lawlessness" in the National Church a deliberate conspiracy to precipitate the disaster of disestablishment, it would be impossible to improve upon the tactics of the conspirators in this amazing Bill. As a measure for improving discipline it is as we have seen ludicrous, but as a wedge for breaking up the unity of Churchmen, as a means of driving into desperation a large section of the clergy, and lowering, perhaps irrecoverably, the ecclesiastical credit of Parliament, this Bill could hardly have been better devised.

The danger is not that any such proposals should receive the sanction of Parliament, but that they should force the hands of moderate men, and induce them to initiate legislation, premature, ill-considered, and almost certainly mischievous. Sir Edward Clarke's proposed amendment was creditable neither to his position as a politician, nor to his character as a Churchman; it was a weak concession to the clamour of an organised fanaticism. In attacking the Episcopal veto he made it impossible for High Churchmen to accept his proposal, and in affirming the substitution of deprivation for imprisonment he incorporated one of the worst and cruellest elements of the Liverpool plan. The Attorney-General's amendment which suppressed Sir Edward Clarke avoided these mistakes, and confined itself to an ambiguous threat that if the action of the Episcopate is not "speedily effectual" Parliament will undertake further disciplinary legislation. Such an amendment could in itself do little harm, though no good. Mr. Lionel Holland's proposal seemed to us to indicate the better course in affirming the necessity of reforming the Conventions and enlarging their authority "in matters of discipline, administration, and worship." That must be the line which ultimately moderate Churchmen of both parties will accept, if in the interval they are not carried away by the clamour of agitation in other and more perilous directions. For the present surely the true policy is to do nothing. The Archbishops and Bishops are making an effort to solve the problem of "lawlessness" by the exercise of their constitutional authority. Most happily the Primacy of all England is held by one whom all men respect as thoroughly honest, and whom even those with whom he has least sympathy acknowledge to be scrupulously fair. Archbishop Temple has risen to the demands of his position with rare courage: he is entitled to the just consideration of his countrymen. His experiment, now proceeding at Lambeth, may go far to solve the problem which, we agree with Lord Salisbury, must be solved if the National Church is to escape grave disaster. If his Grace can secure a *modus vivendi* which shall tide the Church over the next few months, or even years, then Parliament can take in hand the reconstitution of the Courts and the Reform of Convocation without the dangerous pressure of a violent "popular" agitation. But for the present, while the "Protestant" wave in the constituencies is still running so violently, and politicians have so far lost their balance as to present to Parliament such preposterous proposals as those of the Bill we have reluctantly considered, it must be evident to reflective men of all parties that legislation is not likely to be either well considered or well received.

THE MAN IN POSSESSION

APPARENTLY there is no more disinterested spectator of the duel between Lord Rosebery and Sir William Harcourt than Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Whilst everybody is asking who is going to be the Radical leader? Sir Henry seems to be saying to himself with a chuckle "I am that person." Which is indeed no more than the truth. It is not complimentary to the Leader of the Opposition that people should ignore his existence in discussing the future of the Radical party. But Sir Henry is not vindictive, and if he were, time would bring him ample revenge. For the simple fact is that not many months have elapsed since the Radical party, meeting in solemn conclave at the Reform Club, chose unanimously the member for the Stirling burghs to be their leader in the House of Commons. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is therefore the man in possession, and will remain sitting

opposite the box on the table until he is removed by the vote of the party, or until he retires of his own accord, or until the Sovereign is advised by an outgoing Conservative Premier to send for some statesman on the other side to form a new government. Only in one of these three contingencies can Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman cease to be the Radical leader in the House of Commons.

It is worth while glancing at each of these contingencies, to ascertain, if possible, their relative probability. We can remember no instance in our parliamentary history of a statesman having been removed by a party vote from the post of leader of Opposition. It is true that after the defeat of Sir Robert Peel in 1846 an unpleasant and somewhat unseemly struggle took place between the Protectionists and the Peelites as to who should be the official leader of the Opposition. After the death of Lord George Bentinck, the Protectionists had to manœuvre rather roughly sometimes to secure for Mr. Disraeli the coveted seat opposite the box, and the matter was only settled shortly afterwards by the death of Sir Robert Peel, who, it must be remembered, had never been formally chosen by a vote of any party to lead the Opposition. In 1874 after the Conservative victory Mr. Gladstone announced his intention of retiring into private life, and Lord Hartington was chosen, in exactly the same way as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, to lead the Opposition. Lord Hartington remained at his post until after the election of 1880, when Mr. Gladstone formed his second administration. Although during the closing years of the Beaconsfield Government Mr. Gladstone reappeared in the House of Commons and practically led the Opposition, there never was any question of disturbing Lord Hartington. The removal therefore of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman from his present post by a vote of the party may be dismissed as a practically impossible event. But Sir Henry might voluntarily resign; he might, to use a slang phrase, find the place too hot for him. We admit that it would be difficult to predict how long an ordinary temperament could stand the application of Sir William Harcourt as an irritant. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's temperament is, however, by no means an ordinary one. One of his opponents once described him as "a sand-bag," just as Mr. W. H. Smith was spoken of as "a feather-bed." The two men have indeed many points of similarity. Both sprang from the ranks of commerce, and both inherited with considerable wealth the placidity of the successful *bourgeois*. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is a much better educated man than the late Mr. W. H. Smith, and he has both wit and humour, of which the other was totally devoid. Indeed, considering all his material and mental advantages, the superficial observer might wonder why Sir Henry was not a greater success than he is. The answer is that the present Leader of the Opposition has neither enthusiasm nor genius, and without one of these qualities no man can lead others effectively. He does not care much about anybody or anything; to use an unscientific, but well understood, phrase, he has no heart. But the very *insouciance* which places Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in the second class of statesmen, makes him inaccessible to intrigue, indifferent to complaint, and impervious to Sir William Harcourt. To borrow a phrase of Carlyle's, "he lies back, canny, canny:" there he is, and there he will remain.

There remains the third contingency, which, in our opinion, is the only one which will dislodge Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman from his position. Lord Salisbury, after a defeat at the polls, would have to advise the Sovereign to send for his chief opponent to form a Cabinet. Although it has been usual of recent years for the outgoing Minister to advise the Queen to send for the leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, this has not been done invariably, nor is there any constitutional reason why it should be done. After the fall of his second Cabinet Lord Derby advised Her Majesty to send for Lord Granville, and upon his recent retirement Mr. Gladstone's advice was to send for Lord Rosebery. We cannot see any chance of the return of the Radical party to power for many years to come. It is rather futile to try to select the statesman

whom, at some doubtful future date, Lord Salisbury, or his successor, may advise the Sovereign to send for. It may be, but we do not think it will be, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

THE OUTLOOK IN ITALY.

THE sympathy, for it is not yet an alliance, between Great Britain and Italy is of accidental not ethnological origin, yet is it no whit less real on that account. No doubt it is strengthened by the fact that Italy, until recent years, was in the condition, usually beatified by onlookers, of having no history, at least as a corporate whole, and by the consequence that, as a mere geographical expression, she did not come into conflict with any of our schemes of expansion. Our dealings with the component States were usually the purest platonism, tinged by a distant benevolence, such as is exhibited by a big dog to a puppy or by ourselves to the various States in the Balkans. Moreover, whereas Germany is handicapped in Italian memories by the secular antagonism of Emperors and Popes, scarcely mellowed even by the thought of Canossa, and France is not held to have atoned for the ravages of the first Bonaparte by the interested assistance of the third at Magenta; the accident, in our own case, of an administration sympathising with the schemes of Cavour, if not of Garibaldi, has left a sense of gratitude among the royal heirs of the revolutionaries. We do not believe that gratitude is exclusively a sense of favours to come, but in this case sentiment and expediency may well go hand in hand. Italy as well as England has been assigned a suspect, outside situation in the Concert of Europe, which is at once jealous and anxious to make cheap use of both. Left to fight for our own hands and finding no points of friction, it was natural that we should gravitate towards each other, like two explorers in an inhospitable region. This position is readily realised by our peoples as well as by our Governments, and fraternisation is probably never more spontaneous between foreigners than when Englishmen and Italians are brought into contact.

Hence, the outlook in Italy is of peculiar interest to us, and no other expressions of regret are like to be so sincere as ours that the present outlook should be so dismal. Any criticism which we may feel called upon to make must therefore be received in a friendly spirit. There are many who may still regret the network of picturesque and conservative States—kingdoms, duchies and oligarchical republics—which flourished during the Middle Ages and survived almost until our own day; and Disraeli, with all his imperialism, was amongst those who confessed that small States fostered the genius and, more important yet, the felicity of a people. Still, with the increasing complexity of modern life, individuals must be content to sacrifice much of their convenience and independence for the sake of the national honour and corporate advance. We therefore acclaim united Italy, at any rate as an accomplished fact, but at the same time we require to see it justify the sacrifices of its erection by conspicuous counsels of prudence, magnanimity and honour. The prime fault has evidently been an incapacity to cut the national garment with due regard to the supply of national cloth. Megalomania is but the exaggeration of a healthy desire. Italy, like so many other young nations, and like the average newly emancipated young man, has committed the blunder of attempting to cut a premature dash and carve an impossibly short cut to fortune, heedless of her own proverb, "*Chi va piano va sano ed anche lontano*," as well as of the old saw, which she has had special opportunity of observing, that Rome was not built in a day. The consequence has been that her people are ground down by taxation, that hunger and misery stalk up and down the face of the land, that the peasantry sighs regretfully over the memory of the old order, despite all abuses, and that the question is seriously presenting itself whether it will be well to persevere in the actual career of ambition. So far, the only outward and visible return for so many sacrifices is to be found in an army and navy, which are magnificent indeed on paper but which have proved wanting whenever they were put to a practical test.

The flower of her army was put to ignominious confusion by the half-savage hordes of Menelik, and even Austria, which of recent years has suffered an almost unbroken series of reverses, was able to render a good account of herself when confronted only by the vaunted Italian fleet. Some have accounted for such shortcomings by the theory that your modern Italian is as remotely connected with the builders of the Roman Empire as your modern Greekling is with Pericles or Lysander. This jars upon our sentimental liking for the friends who are almost allies, and we prefer to lay the blame upon the parliamentary system, whose theory is so far more excellent than its practice. It would appear that parliamentary government depends, after all, upon hereditary training, and that the usual Continental deputy, allured from his office or his workshop by a modest wage, succumbs to temptations which are remote from the purview of a country gentleman or even a successful barrister, who goes electioneering with a carpet bag.

The present crisis in Italy embraces a larger issue than any of those crises which have recurred with ironical iteration during recent years, or rather months, in Italy. General Pelloux has been trying the experiment of running a party of "the King's friends" and he has enjoyed what was, for Italy, a long lease of life by securing a retainer of the support of various leaders of groups. These have now grown restive in the interval of exclusion from office, to which they conceive they have at least an equal claim. The various interests are a mere matter of compromise and doubtless as we write are finding some sort of arrangement. But crises are so painfully recurrent in Italian politics, and each new arrangement is so discouraging to the well-wishers of the Peninsula, that it seems high time to call for a definite and patriotic settlement. Either the Crown must be given a free hand, and parliamentary corruption must be subordinated to the interests of the nation, or else another regimen must be tried. The old decentralisation has been obliterated, and a republic would only accentuate the shortcomings of the constitutional monarchy. The question seems to have arisen whether the Sovereign cannot himself take the initiative and impose a firm and consistent policy. A strong statesman is as urgently needed in Italy as in another neighbouring country, and if the people cannot provide him, Italians may do worse than look to the Crown. The possibilities of Italy are great, and her greatness is essential to the progress of civilisation. Common honesty is a rarer and more potent factor in the development of nations than many imagine. Now is King Humbert's opportunity. Either he must justify the boldness which has earned his father a thousand equestrian statues, or he must be content to confess his dynasty beaten and allow Italy to revert to the days which preceded the advent of Garibaldi.

THE SCIENCE OF FAMINE RELIEF.

IN the multiplicity of Indian questions which successively claim public attention the recent famine seems to have already passed into history. More however than merely posthumous interest attaches to the Report of the Famine Commission of 1898, which has lately been presented to Parliament. The avowed object of the Commission was to examine the various systems of relief as laid down in the rules of each province and also the measures actually employed during the late famine; to weigh the degree of success attained in each case and to record the lessons and recommendations suggested by the experience gained while the facts were still fresh.

No one can dispute the value of a survey bringing up to date the teachings of the great Commission which laid the foundation of all famine relief measures in 1880. But it was and is difficult to understand why a costly Commission should have been appointed for this purpose under the orders of the Secretary of State. All that was requisite could have been done by one of the several competent officials available for the task in India, working under the orders of the Indian Government. There is, possibly, some ground for a belief which prevailed at the time, that the appointment of the

Commission was a convenient protection against the polemics of a knot of self-appointed guardians of Indian interests who think those interests best served by an unvarying condemnation of every measure of every Government. No doubt had there been any intention to investigate charges against Local Governments and to pronounce a verdict on the success or failure of their operations, so delicate a task could only have been entrusted to a high and independent authority. But the Commission was limited in the scope of its inquiry to matters of abstract interest. It was warned off the field of inquisition and told that its business was to furnish guidance for the future; it was concerned with the past only so far as might be necessary to that end. This broad hint has not been disregarded. The Commissioners are almost apologetic in their anxiety to disown the obvious deductions from facts they are obliged to record, when those deductions would involve a censure on the administration concerned. This reticence is no doubt in accordance with their instructions, but it deprives the Report of much of its interest and not a little of its value. From a complete and impartial history of the famine the public could draw in a concrete form its own conclusions concerning the conduct of operations in 1896-97. The Report furnishes only a series of abstract propositions for guidance at the time of the next famine. It is impossible, however, to discuss in the most guarded way the degree of success which attended the measures adopted in each province, without supplying material for judging how far success or failure was due to the action of the authorities directly responsible, and how far to the nature of the difficulties they had to encounter. Opinions will vary on these points; indeed the Report itself is not without its dissentient remarks. The critical reader who is free from the limitations imposed on the Commission will find little difficulty in filling up the blanks without straying beyond the published reports.

The broad object of every system is to secure a full measure of relief at the smallest cost to the State, and with the least demoralisation to the people. This aim was carried to a successful issue in the North-West Provinces by keeping the organisation ready in advance of the emergencies. An elastic system, constant watchfulness, and complete information enabled the Government to act with a confidence which has positively frightened the Commissioners, and led them to deprecate the general use of expedients which in other hands might end in disaster. Bengal, influenced by the memories of the past, brought to bear all the apparatus for the relief of acute famine on what was rarely more than the distress induced by high prices in a very poor and dense population. Its measures were crowned by a costly success. But its profuseness must seem economy when contrasted with the expenditure in Madras, where strictness in the early stages was succeeded by an extravagant liberality throughout some wasteful months of unremunerative outlay. Bombay had not to face a famine of such severity as it had experienced in earlier years, and the relief measures were justly proportioned to the emergency. Burma and the Panjab overcame their limited troubles with prudence and skill, affording some valuable lessons in the utilisation of large public works. In the Central Provinces the miseries of famine attained their greatest dimensions. The province was unused to famine and ill equipped to meet it. The superior staff was insufficient, communications imperfect, and the population included a large number of the wild forest tribes who are notoriously the most difficult classes to handle. Those at the head of affairs failed to realise the gravity of the crisis till it was too late to escape disaster. Some of the difficulties were probably insuperable under existing conditions. But the organisation at each stage was late and inadequate, and the distress kept in advance of the relief. The results may be read in the mortality returns. The devotion of the staff was beyond praise, and many of them perished under the white man's burden. But even the Commission feel constrained to express an opinion that the degree of success in saving of life and relief of distress was not all that it should or might have been.

The great blot which remains on all famine administration is the failure to secure from relief labour a sufficient return of work of permanent utility. The distri-

bution of gratuitous relief has been elaborated in a manner which, in theory at least, leaves little to be desired. But in whatever other shapes assistance is rendered to a stricken population, employment on public works must always form the chief resource. It affords a self-acting test of the reality of distress which cannot be replaced. A calculation in the Report states that the real value to the community of the public works executed during the late famine was 27 per cent. of the wage expenditure only. From various incidental remarks in this and other reports it may be gathered that many of the projects executed were of little utility and less permanence. The forecast of the Commission is not a hopeful one. Apparently a poor return of costly or useless work must be accepted as the price of the one effective automatic test. This decision cannot be treated as final. An immense field lies open for the extension of railways, irrigation and less productive works which await such opportunities as famine, perpetually recurrent, affords. Relief work will no doubt be always expensive because much of the labour must always be ineffective: but there is no reason why it should fail in permanent utility. A solution may possibly be found in the emigration system now adopted in Burma with such marked success that 86 per cent. of the outlay on wages was represented by useful work. Final honours await the experts and commissioners of the future who may solve this problem.

Much of this Report will be found dry reading by the uninitiated. Famine administration has assumed the character of an exact science with a literature and a terminology of its own. With each successive experience systems of relief have developed while the rules have grown in volume and minuteness. Even the most casual survey discloses the complexity of the problems to be solved, and the innumerable modifications required at every turn to meet the varying conditions of the vast and diverse tracts concerned. Measures, or even principles, which are found successful at one place are denounced as disastrous in another. Emigration from affected districts is in Upper India an unmistakable symptom of acute and unrelieved distress; in Burma it saved the situation and is recommended for adoption in future famines. Bombay employed the distance test to weed out those who did not need relief, while Madras found it desirable to pay labourers a day's wage for merely walking to and from their work. The impossibility of formulating any procrustean standard is reflected in every part of the Report. Each principle or rule is safeguarded by some modification, or by the discretion given to some authority to relax it. The general recommendations of the Commissioners, summarised in twenty-one canons, affirm all the broad principles laid down by their predecessors in 1880 and since embodied in the various provincial codes. If elaborate rules could secure successful results there would be no more unrelieved distress in any Indian famine. A certain danger lurks in this multiplication of rules which are apt to fetter the discretion and cramp the action of weak or timid officials. After all has been said that code and chapter and section can say, the dominant factor will be the character of the persons on whom the actual working devolves. Where there is a strong and skilful man at the head of affairs, all will go well whether it goes by observing rules or by disregarding them. The sphere of action of the supreme Government in famine time is nowhere discussed by the Commission. Its highest function lies in vesting control in the hands of a person who is competent to exercise it.

THE INCONGRUITIES OF EXPENDITURE.

IT is claimed by those social philosophers who would limit political economy to a study of what commonly is called the economic man—or of man regarded simply in connexion with his desire for wealth—that their study of human motive, though no doubt artificially narrowed, acquires an exactness not obtainable otherwise, and within the specified limits not only exact but true. For thus, these philosophers say, the motives which we set ourselves to examine are all of them motives which have one definite index, and can all be

reduced to one common denominator—that is to say, the amount of pounds, shillings, and pence which the persons in question will spend in order to secure what they desire; or conversely, the amount of pounds, shillings, and pence necessary to cause the expenditure of such and such efforts or sacrifices.

Now we are far from maintaining that there is not much truth in this argument; nor would we join for a moment in blaming the political economist for the use made by him of the abstract economic man, any more than we would blame the mathematician for the use made by him of the abstract number two. In practical life we have no abstract numbers. Mathematically four is always the absolute double of two: but four potatoes, four horses, or four cabinet ministers, have not always twice the value of any two that make up the total. And the abstract economic man, is precisely like an abstract number. In practical life he has no complete existence; and in applied economics, just as in applied mathematics, we must take account of many things that are beyond the limits of our abstraction. But the abstract reasoning is as necessary in the one case as the other. In each case its results, when we apply them, will require indefinite modification; but in each case it supplies us with the conclusion which we have to modify. We are, therefore, not attacking the assumption of the orthodox economist, though it is one of the chief rocks of offence to our contemporary economic heretics; but we are anxious to point out that the motives of the economic man are not quite so simple as economists are given to suppose. Let us agree for argument's sake to assume that sums of money—the effort expended to secure them, and the things on which they are themselves expended—form some sort of true index to human desires and character: but, even assuming this, we shall find that the rule which we have thus laid down is embarrassed with many seeming exceptions.

When the provincial noblesse in Italy starve themselves on vegetables in their palaces, in order that they may exhibit to the bourgeoisie a smart pair of horses in public and a coachman in tawdry livery on the box of a new victoria, it is obvious that they value the appearance of family dignity very much more than the reality of personal comfort. When an English gentleman with a fine old home in the country lets it to a stockbroker, in order that he himself may hunt, may yacht, or may enjoy himself in bachelor quarters in London, it is equally obvious that the pleasures of excitement or vanity are more to him than the reality or even the appearance of family dignity: and in each of these cases the preferences thus revealed are registered accurately enough by the index of pecuniary expenditure. If a man halves his expenditure indoors, so that he may double his expenditure in the street, we may infer that he values show twice as much as he values comfort. On the other hand, however, there are many cases not so simple. A number of men and women, not devoid of true literary culture, will willingly pay half-guineas to see bad plays, where they will not allow themselves to spend five shillings on a good book. The book might amuse them for several days or instruct them for their whole lives, whereas the chief emotion produced in them by three of the plays out of four will be wonder why they came to them at all, or an ardent wish that they were over. Are we, then, to conclude that these cultivated men and women find that their emotions in witnessing trash when they are seated in an uncomfortable stall excel the pleasure of reading a good book at home, in proportion as the sums which they willingly spend at the box-office exceed those which they spend grudgingly at their bookseller's? Again, nothing is more common than to meet with an amiable host who thinks nothing of telling his butler to open fresh bottles of wine, but would shudder at giving his guest a really first-rate cigar, or even of smoking one habitually himself. And yet half a crown judiciously spent on a cigar might save the expenditure of three times that sum on claret, and might give to the guest three times as much pleasure. Is the host's expenditure to be taken as showing that he desires to please his friend's senses to the utmost whilst dinner is in progress, but that this wish becomes curiously inverted as soon as the meal is over? A similar enigma is very frequently set to visitors at country houses,

whose owners, when the visitors have arrived, will spend anything and everything for their comfort, their pleasure, or their amusement, but would infinitely sooner never see them at all than incur the expense of sending to meet them at the station.

Examples of such conduct might be multiplied indefinitely—conduct on which, though it deals directly with the expenditure of money, the amounts of money expended appear to throw no light. Between the two, however, there is necessarily some connexion; and though this may, in many cases, be of a complex kind, in others its general character is not difficult to explain. The host who, whilst a prodigal with his wine, is a miser in the matter of cigars, is probably actuated by the belief that a wine of some rare vintage is recognised better than a cigar of some rare brand, and reflects, in consequence, a brighter radiance on himself. The host whose hospitality is splendid within his own four walls, yet does not extend to the railway station at which his guests alight, is probably of opinion that his superfluous profusion at home is sufficient of itself to do him all possible honour, and absolves him from the necessity of civility out of doors. And this explanation finds curious confirmation in the fact that many entertainers near London of Saturday to Monday parties have been known to provide on the railway saloon carriages for their guests, who are left on arrival to take cabs from the railway station to the house. As it is impossible to conceive any experience more penitential than that of twenty people, all of whom are to meet at dinner, ranged for an hour round the sides of a saloon carriage and facing each other as though they were at church in a square pew, it is obvious that the saloon carriage is provided not because it is a luxury for the guests, but because it is an advertisement for the host. In other words many of the seeming anomalies of expenditure are to be explained by the simple fact that the money which we expend on others is, with regrettable frequency, really expended for ourselves.

This explanation will cover a very large class of cases; but it will not cover a class to which we referred at starting—a class of expenditure which is avowedly made on self, and which is exemplified by contrasting what a man who is fond of books will spend on books with what he will spend on play-going. The real reason why he will spend so much more on witnessing bad burlesques than on providing himself with good literature, is not that the former in themselves give him greater pleasure than the latter, but that witnessing the former at a theatre is a part of his actual life, whilst studying books in his library is not life, but a mode of reflecting on it. It is not the play that pleases him, but the movement, the society, the excitement, which happen to be incidental to his seeing it. In other words, for a large number of men and women, who are not devoid of taste and who are capable of serious thought, the first necessity of life is not to think but to live. The pleasure of looking at a play is one of the secondary pleasures; the pleasure of going to it is one of the primary pleasures; just as the pleasure of looking at a Raphael is for many men a negligible quantity, but that of being known to possess one is a pleasure of the keenest kind. The latter kind of pleasure is primary; the former is secondary or derivative. And with the majority of men and women the same thing holds good. The pleasures on which they spend most money are not those which they think the highest; but they certainly are the pleasures which they practically feel to be most necessary. It is impossible for us here to pursue this subject further. We must content ourselves with observing that the career of the economic man—of man regarded as a creature who desires to get the most for his money, is calculated to throw on the intricacies of the human character, not less light but more, than the orthodox economist has imagined.

NAPOLEON AS NOVELIST.

FOR the world at large Napoleon's career begins at Toulon. It is true that the curtain rises there on the maker of modern France and the king of European kings; but we ignore the rôle he had chosen for

himself. Corsica was to have been the field of his exploits. Paoli had been at first his hero, then his rival. It was only on the final failure of his schemes, when the whole Bonaparte family with himself had been expelled from the island, that he looked to France to furnish him with opportunities. Not only had he made three attempts by force of arms to win the control of Corsican affairs; he had also wooed Fortune with his pen.

Nothing is more curious than the study of these early literary efforts. Rousseau with his fantastic dreams of the natural and virtuous man, and Corsica, where the inhabitants were more natural, if not more virtuous, than elsewhere, are together the objects of his adoration. His style is disjointed and harsh. It reflects the mental state of its author, a young officer, member of a despised and conquered people, alien to his surroundings, with nothing to live on but his pay, devoured by ambition and spending his nights on study and his spare cash on books. Smooth and elegant French is not to be expected from a foreign youth in such a position. When he attempts eloquence it is tinged deeply with the rhodomontade of the revolutionary writers. But these documents are priceless as indications of the development of the greatest intellect among rulers of men since Cæsar. The first, omitting letters, bears date 26 April, 1786. Napoleon was then barely seventeen. It is, characteristically enough, an essay on the right of Corsica to win her freedom. The arguments are drawn from the "Contrat Social," and the conclusion is as follows: "Les Corses ont pu, en suivant toutes les lois de la justice, secouer le joug génois et peuvent en faire autant de celui des Français. Amen." It is easy to understand that a subaltern with these sentiments was not popular among the conservatives of the officers' mess. Probably, after some contemptuous treatment by his comrades, he returns to his room and pens the gloomy effusion dated 3 May which begins thus: "Toujours seul au milieu des hommes, je rentre pour rêver avec moi-même et me livre à toute la vivacité de ma mélancolie. De quel côté est-elle tournée aujourd'hui? Du côté de la Mort." But he is looking forward to his leave. "I have been absent from my country six or seven years. With what delight shall I see again in four months my fellow-countrymen and my relatives!" Sometimes he is as much the realist as Rousseau in his Confessions. He does not hesitate to record his own frailties. After passing a year in Corsica he spends three months in Paris at the end of 1787. Under the title of "Rencontre au Palais Royal" he paints his first lapse from virtue with the coolness of a lady novelist of the analytical school. But the pleasures of the capital had little real hold on him. He is next writing a long essay "Sur l'amour de la Patrie." He makes his first attempt at fiction in 1788. It is but a fragment, and is based on an incident in Corsican history. Horace Walpole had opened in 1753 a subscription for a Corsican patriot immured in a debtor's prison in London. Napoleon sketches an imaginary correspondence. It ends thus: "Milord à Théodore—You suffer and are unfortunate. Two claims quite sufficient to elicit the pity of an Englishman. Come out of your dungeon and receive 3,000 fr. pension for subsistence." Napoleon all his life was an Anglomaniac manqué. At this time Paoli was living in the best society in London on a pension from the Crown. Is it wonderful that to every Corsican England was the land of promise? The excellent Boswell had in young Bonaparte a passionate student of his "History of Corsica," a French translation. Thus do the destinies of men meet, wide apart though they would often seem!

We find the love of Corsica and admiration for England united in a much longer romance written in 1788 or '89. It is headed "Nouvelle Corse." It purports to be written by an English traveller who finds himself on the small island of Gorgona. His tent is set on fire at night and he himself narrowly escapes destruction. The author of the mischief is a Corsican maiden who would avenge the wrongs of her country on the supposed Frenchman. When her father, a "vieillard vertueux," appears on the scene, he conducts the traveller into the cave he inhabits and addresses him thus: "Sois bienvenu, Anglais. Vous regnez ici.

La vertu a le droit d'être vénérée en tous lieux." The English are virtuous, the French are "hommes brutaux," "les amis des méchants." The old man has sworn "on his altar" never to pardon a Frenchman. There is no dénouement to this savage little story. The virtuous Englishman does not marry the Corsican girl or do anything except listen to the old man's abuse of the French, but, in spite of the extravagance of the language, there is evident sincerity in every word. At the outbreak of the Revolution, then, the young Napoleon was bitterly anti-French, perhaps we should say anti-Monarchical. His evolution into the fiery Jacobin and associate of the younger Robespierre was the direct outcome of his hatred for the régime which had oppressed his country.

We find two other sketches for novels written before this, neither of them founded on Corsican subjects. The first has an English plot. It is strange how the young Bonaparte's fancy plays round things English! The hero is the Earl of Essex, who, along with "les lords Russel et Sidney animés par l'amour commun de la patrie conspirèrent contre Charles II et son frère le duc d'York." Sidney is described as "un de ces patriotes inflexibles qu'anime le génie des Brutus, des Thraséas." This is quite in the approved style of revolutionary eloquence. The Countess hears in her sleep cries of "Jeane Betzie, chère Jeane" and, later on, "comme elle était au milieu du Pall Mall," hears someone say, "le Comte d'Essex est mort." She finds her husband assassinated and shuts herself in her house till "le duc d'York fut détrôné." All this, though bald enough even in the original, shows that the author had read English history; indeed we find a MS. among his papers of fifty-nine pages, containing an abstract of our history from Julius Cæsar to William of Orange.

His last romantic effusion is remarkable rather from the reflections of the writer than the subject. It is the old story of the masked Prophet which Tom Moore made use of in "Lalla Rookh," and follows much the same lines. Probably both the poem and the sketch were drawn from the same source. Napoleon seems to have owed his inspiration to Marigny's "Histoire des Arabes," of which we have his copious extracts. The last two sentences run thus: "Telle fut la fin d'Hakem surnommé Burkai que ses sectateurs croient avoir été enlevé au ciel avec les siens. Cet exemple est incroyable. Jusqu'où peut porter la fureur de l'illustration?" Such moralising from the young Bonaparte is curious enough. Not less curious and more tragic is a note in his abstract of "Lacroix's Geography" under the heading "Possessions des Anglais en Afrique," which runs "Sainte-Hélène, petite île."

The only other one of these early writings not purely political is a "Dialogue on Love," the two interlocutors being Napoleon himself and his school friend and regimental comrade Des Mazis. Doubtless it is a reproduction of many conversations between the two youths on the part which the tender passion should play in a man's life.

Here the remarkable fact is the absolute fidelity with which this somewhat priggish production of youth foreshadows the writer's conduct in after life. Never was there a man who less easily suffered the intrusion of the heart in matters of business. Des Mazis maintains the charms of an existence devoted to "the happiness of the beloved being." Bonaparte laughs such a prospect to scorn, and urges the claims of ambition and love of country. "Toi," he cries, "aux genoux d'une femme. Fais plutôt tomber aux tiens les méchants confondus!" "A quoi êtes-vous bon? Confiera-t-on le bonheur de vos semblables à un enfant qui s'alarme ou se réjouit au seul mouvement d'une autre personne? Confiera-t-on le secret de l'état à celui qui n'a point de volonté?"

This was written in 1791. Henceforth the pen of this youthful misogynist is employed on political themes. He handles them to suit his own purposes, to push his own fortune. He becomes the ardent apologist of the Revolution, but his effusions lack the fiery convictions of these earlier literary indiscretions.

THE DOGS OF TO-DAY.*

SPORTING dogs stand out quite apart by themselves, and pets as they may be to huntsmen and kennel men must not be confounded with the pet or fancy dogs which are kept in such great numbers. Dogs used in hunting and shooting seldom, if ever, find their way into the house except at the kennels where some favourite old hound, past his work, is allowed the run of the place. The non-sporting varieties, however, are found everywhere. So long ago as the time when John Leech enlivened the pages of "Punch" the caricaturist never depicted a miner out of the pit unaccompanied by a dog bearing more or less resemblance to a bulldog, and one of his happiest efforts in this direction was where he represented a pitman chiding his wife for giving to one of their sick children the milk which in his opinion should have gone to nourish the bull-pup. The amount realised by the much-abused dog licence shows to how many houses dogs of some kind are attached, while the number of actions brought for compensation for bites is a reminder that some households at least would be as well without the dog. Still, of recent years, the number of dogs kept has been very marked, and what is more while some varieties are less common than they once were others have come into favour. The dog show, an institution of a comparatively recent period, helps us to understand how many varieties there are, and Mr. Rawdon Lee enables the curious to understand all about them in the new edition of his exhaustive work. Mr. Lee does not write about the management, feeding or doctoring of dogs; but treats only of the history of the different breeds with their points and gives sundry anecdotes in connexion with them. He has also written on sporting dogs and collies, and those who know his work on fox-terriers must have found the show of smooth and wire-haired fox-terriers which has taken place at the Westminster Aquarium during the week the more interesting for their reading. The fox-terrier is perhaps the most popular dog of the day, and it is certainly a compliment to him that the class of persons who attend his shows is considerably in advance of that to be found at other dog exhibitions. The judging of the terriers brought out one rather curious point. Mr. Robert Vicary, joint master with Mr. Singer of the South Devon Foxhounds, was one of the judges, and he rather favoured the larger sized and more powerful specimens, as being useful in his hunting country; whereas his colleague, Mr. Hogg, in his liking for smaller dogs, passed over several good winners in his search for the ideal, being of opinion that large terriers are not useful for work. In years now gone by, Charles Littleworth, huntsman to the late Lord Portsmouth, in the Eggesford country, was a well-known breeder and exhibitor of fox-terriers, and at the recent show it was quite in the fitness of things that a capital working dog should have been shown by Fred Holland, huntsman to the Bedale pack in Yorkshire.

We scarcely need Mr. Lee to tell us that the dog fancier has not adorned everything which he has touched; in fact, in connexion with most kinds of live stock the fancier is responsible for a good deal of harm, and by some great good fortune the horse is about the only animal which is never bred for points other than those which for harness or saddle purposes he should possess. Some cattle-breeders have neglected milking and meat-producing qualities in their enthusiasm for points; the poultry fancier breeding for plumage only did his best to make good table poultry somewhat rare, and we have only to look at our British bulldog to see what the fancy has done for him. "Time is known to play grim jokes with historical monuments," writes Mr. Lee, "but it probably has never burlesqued anything more than it has our national emblem, the British bulldog." Presumably the bulldog was encouraged for the purpose of baiting bulls and bears, and even horses, though whether the dogs which took part in these brutal ex-

hibitions were not crossbred is a moot point; but it appears tolerably certain that when Wombwell, the menagerist, allowed his old lion Wallace to take part in a so-called fight, not one of the dogs pitted against him was of the pure bulldog breed. To-day the bulldog is, away from the show bench, a rather pitiable object, and the very last thing he would care to do would be to fight; in fact he could not were he ever so pugnaciously inclined, for there are plenty of bulldogs which could not walk three miles without difficulty, and we learn from "Modern Dogs" that on a walking match being made between two bulldogs, one of them was compelled to retire from the contest through sheer incapacity after going for about two miles.

Some of the specialist clubs, in addition to setting forth the characteristics required of the particular breed they favour, have drawn up a scale of points, setting out the number of marks for, say, height and substance of body, skull, tail, and so on, these tables being presumably for the guidance of judges at shows. There is a Spanish proverb which tells us that he who would ride a perfect mule must go afoot, and on the same principle he who would keep a perfect dog had better keep a cat to cry mew, for it would puzzle a judge at a show to discover the best dog in a class by awarding marks for points. It must be purely a matter of individual opinion whether the superlative excellence of a dog's coat or skull atones for shortcomings in the matter of feet and legs. This judging by points can only have the effect of inducing those who breed for show to attempt exaggerations to the disregard of the more useful qualities of the dog, and this is evidently Mr. Lee's opinion. Then, so eminent an authority as Dr. Edwardes-Ker, of Woodbridge, Suffolk, writing on the old English bob-tailed sheep-dog, says "Fortunately for his admirers a sufficient time has not yet elapsed since his introduction to the show ring for the enervating effects of consanguinity, and its concomitant thousand ills, to have become apparent; but so surely as exaggerated show-points are bred for exclusively, irrespective of the high order of intelligence and robust health for which this dog has been for ever famous, and to which he may even owe his very existence, so surely will these grand characteristics disappear before the prevailing overwhelming wave of in-breeding." It is to the fancy that we owed the cropping of the ears of bull-terriers and other mutilations; but against this Mr. Lee sets his face, while the Kennel Club have decreed that mutilation and "fakings" generally shall disqualify a dog from winning at any show held under their rules.

Time was, and not so very long ago, when Dalmatian dogs were common enough with carriage people, and in even the busiest thoroughfares they could be seen running under the carriages; but since vehicles have been so much lowered the Dalmatian is not so common in our streets as he once was, and the same may be said of the Italian greyhound. On the other hand the Dutch Schipperke has been introduced within the last ten years: the Japanese spaniel, though exhibited at a show in London nearly forty years ago, is found in increasing numbers, and so are Pomeranians and other varieties of foreign dogs.

IN DUBLIN.

TRAVELLING by night always induces a vague sense of romance, even if one be not bent on so romantic an errand as was mine—to see and describe the revival of a certain form of beauty in a land that is known to be a land of tears and dreams. And so, when I saw through the dawn's mist the blurred coast of Ireland, my heart was strung to a high, vague pitch of exaltation. When I disembarked, there seemed to me a rather crude bathos in the cry of "Express! Nation! Freeman's!" briskly uttered by an early hawker. However, the man had a persuasive brogue, and I bought his wares. A glance down the columns reminded me sharply that I was in a land whose tears and dreams have always a supplement of wigs on the green. I should hear "voices, voices," no doubt, and the "sound of a silver harp-string," all in good time; but whoops and blows were the first sounds that came to me. Here was a furious protest from the

* "A History and Description of the Modern Dogs of Great Britain and Ireland (Non-sporting Division)." By Rawdon B. Lee. The illustrations by Arthur Wardle and R. H. Moore. London: Horace Cox. 1899.

"Catholic students of the Royal University" against "Mr. Yeats' slanderous caricature of the Irish peasant. . . . We do not seek the goodwill of England, but we object to be made the butt of her bitter contempt." Here was Cardinal Logue, who, "judging by these extracts," had "no hesitation in saying that an Irish Catholic audience which could sit out such a play must have sadly degenerated, both in religion and patriotism." (Pleasant, to find that Irish Cardinals and English Bishops have one habit in common, at least!) Here, too, was a vitriolic telegram from Mr. Frank Hugh O'Donnell. (Strange, that Mr. Yeats in luring down the Sheogue from the hill-side, had also evoked a fiery spirit from the shades of 1880!) I confess that I was altogether startled. A little play, written by a poet for no sake but that of beauty, with no aim in history or theology—and then, in a jiffy, the green covered with wigs! Dublin resounding with protests that no Irish peasant was ever so degraded as to barter his soul for bread, and that it is impious to suggest that "the Virgin has dropped asleep" in time of famine! Well! one must take the Irish as they are—that is no hardship, for they are always loveable—and one must not be shocked to find them gratifying their eternal instinct for a shindy even over a little, delicate, remote work of art like the "Countess Cathleen." Nor should one deduce from the present shindy that the Irish have no æsthetic sense, any more than one should see in the old custom of the "wake" a sign that they are deficient in natural feeling.

In writing the "Countess Cathleen" and in starting the "Irish Literary Theatre," Mr. Yeats' aim has been to see whether beauty be not, after all, possible on the stage. Everyone who cares about the stage ought to be grateful to him, whatever the outcome of his experiment. If I were asked what were the two elements furthest to seek in the modern commercial drama, I should have my answer pat: "truth and beauty." I should, however, hasten to admit that there is some considerable attempt at the former element. In recent years, dramatists have been educating themselves to attain in their work, and their audiences to demand in it, a nearer approach to the realities of life and character. In that respect, there has been, is, and will be, an improvement of the ordinary drama. It is along that line that ordinary drama will progress, and I, as an habitual critic (and, in my little way, would-be reformer) of such drama, have therefore tried always to lay stress on the importance of truth. About beauty I have said nothing. To say anything about it, could have served no practical purpose; for there is no faintest effort among ordinary modern dramatists to attain any kind of beauty. In the ordinary modern theatre, beauty begins and ends with the face of the leading-lady. It is useless for a critic to try to awaken in the objects of his criticism a sense which simply does not exist in them—he need but urge them to a better use of the senses they have. "But," someone may object, "truth and beauty are indivisible. You cannot have the one without the other. If Maeterlinck's characters were not true, his plays would not be beautiful. Because Ibsen's characters are real, his plays are beautiful." That is mere pedantry. What, in exact metaphysics, are the relations of beauty and truth to each other, is a question about which I care nothing; and Keats' famous line—

"Beauty is truth,* truth beauty" §

* "What is truth?" Pilate. § Define beauty. M. B.

—does not help anyone to a definite knowledge of what either really is. I use the two words in their rough and ready significance. And I maintain that the beauty of Maeterlinck's work is due, not to his capacity for creating true characters, but to his treatment of them from a standpoint of beauty; also, that Ibsen's modern plays are none the less ugly for their unerring truth. The fact is that it is impossible for an artist to create beauty if he take so ugly an age as this for his background; nay, that it is impossible even for an artist living in a beautiful age to create beauty if he take his own age for background. Athens was not ugly, nor was London in the time of Elizabeth; yet both Shakespeare and Æschylus, in quest of beauty, put their puppets into an age either fabulous or bygone. Beauty seems always something

remote from the stress of common life. Though it may exist in such life, it can be conceived only as at a distance. The greater the distance, the clearer can it be conceived. And it is for this reason that Maeterlinck billets his figures on some castle that never existed or perhaps existed "nowhere once." And it is for that reason, also, Mr. Yeats has laid his play "in Ireland, and in old times." It was inevitable that Mr. Yeats should choose Ireland as the scene, even had he known that Irishmen would be so foolish as to treat the play as a contribution to history. But, so far as his play is concerned, I see no essential reason why the scene should have been laid anywhere really on the map. Perhaps that is because I am not an Irishman? To an Irishman, perhaps, Mr. Yeats' play may seem steeped in national character. To me it seems merely a beautiful poem about some men and women.

Rather, I should have said a play about a woman. The Countess Cathleen learns that her peasants are selling to two demons their souls for bread. That she may save them, she sells all that she has, and distributes the gold. But that sacrifice is not enough. The hunger is still in the land, and still the demons are driving their bargains. At last, the Countess Cathleen gives the demons her own soul to redeem the rest. She dies. Comes an angel, telling the peasants that their lady is

"passing to the floor of peace

And Mary of the seven times wounded heart
Has kissed her lips, and the long blessed hair
Has fallen on her face; the Light of Lights
Looks always on the motive, not the deed,
The Shadow of Shadows on the deed alone."

Logically, this conclusion of the play cannot be defended. It is also, I think, a mistake in drama. A sacrifice that turns out to be no sacrifice at all loses most of its pathos, and the beauty of the Countess Cathleen's action is inevitably cheapened for us by the knowledge that she was saved its consequence. Even in a commercial theatre it is no longer necessary for the dramatist to invent at all costs a "happy ending." That Mr. Yeats has invented one for the "Countess Cathleen," seems to me a matter of deep irony. However, it is the only fault I find with him. For the rest, he has written a poem of exquisite and moving beauty. I do not suggest that he is a dramatist in the sense in which Maeterlinck is a dramatist. He is so far a dramatist that he can tell things simply and clearly in dramatic form. But he is, pre-eminently, a poet; and for him words, and the ordering of words, are always the chief care and delight. His verses, more than the verses of any other modern poet, seem made to be chanted; and it is, I fancy, this peculiar vocal quality of his work, rather than any keen sense of drama, that has drawn him into writing for the stage. It is this peculiar quality, also, which differentiates the "Countess Cathleen" from that intolerable thing, the ordinary "poet's play." Miss May Whitty as the Countess, and Miss Florence Farr as a Bard, and Miss Anna Mather as a Nurse, all delivered the verses well, giving to them the full measure of their music; and I know not when I have found in a theatre more æsthetic pleasure than I found in listening to them. I wish that the rest of the performers had been so good as these three ladies. Most of them seemed to be terrified amateurs. Yet even they, with all their nervousness and lack of skill, could not quite obscure the beauty of the verses assigned to them. Despite them, and despite the little cramped stage and the scenery which was as tawdry as it should have been dim, I was, from first to last, conscious that a beautiful play was being enacted. And I felt that I had not made a journey in vain.

I regret that I have not left space in which to write of the other play presented by the Irish Literary Theatre—Mr. Martyn's "Heather Field." Not long ago, this play was published as a book, with a preface by Mr. George Moore, and was more or less vehemently disparaged by the critics. Knowing that it was to be produced later in Dublin, and knowing how hard it is to dogmatise about a play till one sees it acted, I confined myself to a very mild disparagement of it. Now that I have seen it acted, I am sorry that I disparaged it at all. It turns out to be a very powerful play indeed.

For the benefit of my colleagues, I may add that it has achieved a really popular success in Dublin—a success which must be almost embarrassing to the founders of a Literary Theatre.

MAX.

SIR WILLIAM RICHMOND'S APOLOGY.

THE "Times" of last Saturday contained Sir William Richmond's apology for his doings at S. Paul's. Our contemporary has very properly given space ungrudgingly to this rather corpulent letter revealing as it does a complacency of mind that calls for a sobering check from without. Writing at a distance from London I do not know exactly what response it may have already provoked, but as the SATURDAY REVIEW has made a business during the last six weeks of keeping the main issues in this affair unencumbered, it is desirable to continue the task now that the decorator himself has come to reconfuse them. Mr. Stillman has been patiently drawing a red herring or two across the trail; here comes a wagon-load.

The defence is not without ingenuity. From the first in this enterprise Sir William Richmond has shown himself an adept in dazzling untechnical audiences by a display of learning whose reality I have no wish to dispute. Lectures on the technique of mosaic, on the theory of decoration, and so forth have given him the reputation he strangely enjoys in non-artistic circles of being a great decorative artist. In giving this last display he is too modest; he disclaims speech and writing as his medium; he uses both with remarkable effect. He has hypnotised clergy, ladies, and the small fry of the Arts and Crafts movement with disquisitions on what, if it were a matter of painting, we should expect to have dismissed as "mere technique." We salute the lecturer and theorist, but resolutely bring him back to the question of the merit and appropriateness of his own designs. Posterity, he tells us, will regard them with sympathy; from all the indications one is very much afraid he is right; but his contemporaries have made up their minds that they cannot abide them.

It would be a mistake to linger over this last display of technical lore. The learning is after all not so very recent. A few hours spent with diligence over familiar works of reference like Perrot and Chipiez or Viollet-le-Duc's dictionary would enable Mr. Stillman himself to make a respectable show of knowledge on the subject of the coloured decorations of antiquity, and perhaps even guard that cautious, but not cautious enough, gentleman from describing the mosaics at S. Paul's as Byzantine. Sir William Richmond has also, it appears, been a traveller and student in many countries. Well! so have many of his critics; but no one need stir from London to see how bad the decorations at S. Paul's are, how little study and travel avail to give the genius of design to the ordinary man.

Let us put aside then all this learning which establishes the fact, disputed by no one, that coloured decoration of interiors and coloured treatment of stone have been more common than not in the history of architecture. Sir William's next ingenious step is to treat his critics as opponents of colour in the decoration of buildings. Finding the architects against him to a man apparently, except his wonderful colleague at S. Paul's, he says "You are pedantical purists who think cold stone is classical." And finding all the people who have eyes and nerves also against him he says to them in effect "You are puritanical, quakerish drab-minded persons who cannot bear to see S. Paul's made bright and jolly and cosy." To this the answer of the majority of his critics will be, "My dear sir, not at all. You are the theorist; your theory is beautiful, but your decoration is detestable. We do not object to colour in buildings, but we do very much prefer S. Paul's plain with its sober beauty of stone to S. Paul's as chopped up and coloured by you." And they might add that the modern delight in the old stone of buildings, coloured by time, is a special delight which has a great deal to say for itself. One cannot avoid a suspicion that Gothic buildings have frequently been the gainers by the decay of their colour, and certainly modern restorations like the terrible work at the Sainte Chapelle do not weaken the suspicion. But

granted that we should like to see S. Paul's completed with colour as Wren intended, what a mighty jump it is to the proposition that Sir William Richmond should add the colour! Would that gentleman, if he found a cartoon for a picture by Raphael left uncoloured, or, not to put the case more strongly than we need, if he found a drawing by Poussin in that condition, would he argue: "The Egyptians, the Italians, the Moors were fond of colour, Poussin was clever enough to like colour in his own limited way," and sit down and dab the drawing over with spots of bright colour and tinsel such as he, Sir William, loves, and Poussin would certainly have hated? He would not do this to a drawing, why treat a building with less respect? Sir William, like the rest of us, has had a respect for modern buildings, if they are Gothic, drubbed into him by Ruskin, Morris and other voices, raised too late. He takes our side in such cases; has he a right, because he likes Palladian architecture less, to treat it with smaller consideration? As for the coldness he alleges in work of this period he must be reminded that genius, even as great as Wren's, works with a dye of the time marked upon it. Milton, the great poet of that age, was a Puritan; do we revise his verses in the spirit of a merrier time? And are we to have no tolerance for the same spirit of plain austerity in the solemn preaching house of Wren? No one will gainsay Sir William's right to go and "make a little heaven of his own" elsewhere. We prefer what he considers infernal to his notions of Paradise.

But Sir William Richmond, assured by the architects that he is spoiling Wren's design, breaks away from them with an astounding claim. He is one of those painters, it appears, who practise an art superior to architecture because it embraces both architecture and painting. These arts, too long divorced, are again being re-united, and the architects are to be put in their places. Which of us is dreaming? Did Sir William build S. Paul's, is he the author of any building he can point us to as a pledge of this claim, has he persuaded any brother craftsman to entrust to him the decoration of any considerable modern building?

But this claim forces us to press the question further home. Architects and others in this discussion have tried to let Sir William Richmond off easily, saying We cannot bear Sir William's treatment of architecture, but of course he is a good painter in his own line. If Sir William proposes to take, on this indulgence, the airs of a Michael Angelo, a Bramante, a Raphael, a Peruzzi, men who gave the world pledges of their power in both the arts, it will be necessary to look closer into his credentials as a painter. There are three portraits from his hand now on exhibition in London. What position would be assigned to him in his own special art by painters of authority? Would he not be classed as a follower at a great distance, in draughtsmanship and painting, of men of minor rank like Leighton? If this is so, and I do not think the judgment will be challenged, we can measure with some exactitude this painter's claim to do as he will with S. Paul's, to approach the work of a great architect on the strength of his position among painters. This is how the situation works out. Alfred Stevens, the one Englishman of our century who was competent in the three arts of sculpture, architecture, and painting, the artist who, as by fire, might be admitted to work with Wren, made a project for the decoration of the Dome of S. Paul's carefully based on the ideas and indications of its architect. This design appears to have interested the authorities of S. Paul's as little as the completion of the Duke's monument. Then Leighton came upon the scene, an admirer of Stevens, a follower at about the same distance as lies between himself and Sir William Richmond, a Stevens for use in drawing-rooms. Stevens' design, watered down by Leighton and his colleague, was nearly diluted enough to win the suffrages of the Chapter and its advisers, but after debate and exhibition and trial of models even this version proved too strong. Last comes the follower of the follower, a Leighton or Burne-Jones for the use of Chapters. He is taken to their arms, no difficulties are made about his doing as he likes, there is exhibition of models, he contravenes the idea of Wren, and criticism is resented when the results are publicly shown.

Paris.

D. S. M.

THE OPERA.

ON Monday night Covent Garden opened for the season with absolutely the worst rendering of "Lohengrin" I have ever heard. I have heard—heaven knows how many dreary times!—the fatuous Italian version, with a Lohengrin from Bond Street and an Elsa out of an Empire ballet. Two years ago I heard—unluckily only once—Seidl's truly noble, strong, healthy and beautiful version. Not until Monday evening did the fates inflict on me the modern German maudlin, sentimental version with an Elsa who was simply a glorified hausfrau with a pretty voice. I have heard Italian choruses and English choruses, choruses that made you weep and choruses that made you laugh; but Monday night brought a chorus utterly bad, bad beyond my wildest dreams, a chorus that made you laugh and cry at once. I have had to sit out operas that bored me to extinction; but I shall always remember the second act of "Lohengrin," as it was given on Monday, as the most tiresome and exasperating act of any opera I have ever had to endure. It might have been an excellent performance. Frau Mottl, if not a great singer nor in the least an actress, has a charming voice and looks sufficiently like Elsa to pass. David Bispham was Telramund. Jean de Reszke was Lohengrin. Mottl conducted. There was no reason to anticipate that the band would be worse than in previous years. But everything was spoiled, first, by that preposterous, brutal chorus; second, by Mottl's conducting.

Mottl has been given such constant praise in these columns that no one will imagine that I looked for faults in him on this occasion, nor that I went to the opera prejudiced against his reading. On the contrary, I went anticipating something very fine indeed. But every point in the first act was allowed to slide by in a shockingly perfunctory way; the band, too, was allowed to play roughly and carelessly; and several passages were simply shamelessly botched. The chorus was of course responsible for many of these botches; with such a chorus howling just as it pleased on the stage, no merely human conductor could have kept his men together; a demi-god could not have done it. But in the second act the chorus could not be blamed. Here Mottl and Mottl alone was responsible. Nearly from the beginning of the act he took all the music twice too slow. The result was that the singers (needing breath sometimes) could not sing with him; all the more rhythmical portions of the music lost their point; many of the gorgeous melodies—such as the one first sung by Elsa and repeated by the orchestra as she leads Ortrud into the house—were stretched out until their backs seemed to break; and finally, the drama moved so slowly forward that one was utterly wearied long before the end. I do not understand this curious passion of Mottl's for dragging things. I can understand a conductor occasionally becoming too slow in such a melody as the finale of "Tristan;" but in such a chorus as that of the men-at-arms in "Lohengrin" when the trumpets call them—a chorus that positively bounces and jumps with energy—there is no reason or excuse. The thing clamours to be hurried jubilantly along—even the chorus tried to get away at something like the usual pace and in the end nearly succeeded; but Mottl obstinately stuck to his plan of making it a long-drawn cantabile melody, which it is not and never can be. And when he did get a cantabile melody, such as the wonderful one I have just referred to, he played it so slowly as to rob it of all its rhythmical swing. This, I say, was curious; but it was still more curious to me to hear the proceeding approved of by my German friends. That it was utterly inartistic—as inartistic as playing the music twice too fast—never occurred to them. Indeed it seems as if exaggeration of the tempi to the point of distorting every tune out of shape was quite a Christian virtue in the eyes of some people. If some hapless Italian were to mount the conductor's desk and rush through "Lohengrin" in half the usual time, every German, and especially every Wagnerian, in the theatre would be furious. But when Mottl spun out the second act to nearly double the usual time his misdeed was glorified into a deed of artistic heroism—he dares to do it, say the German Wagnerians!

But for this and the chorus, the rendering might have been good. Jean de Reszke was by no means highly delightful when he first appeared; but afterwards he sang finely and acted reasonably. After so much stupidity and affectation one learns to love doubly simplicity and intelligence in a musical actor; and Jean was simple and intelligent, and his magnificent voice—surely the most magnificent tenor voice there has ever been—told with glorious effect. Mr. Bispham was intelligent—almost too intelligent—but by no means simple. He irritates me indeed with a number of affectations which perhaps he will throw off when he is told of them. He is at bottom of course a singularly fine artist, but he refines and refines, and adds subtlety to subtlety, until the clear picture of the man he is playing disappears under a mass of superfluous detail. His Telramund used to be magnificent; but now he has actually ceased to be Telramund. His Telramund was fierce, barbaric, simple-minded; now he is highly cultured with the culture of Boston, he is courteous, he is tame. I almost said he was becoming an Italian tenor, with an eye on the great ladies in the boxes. But Mr. Bispham is not quite that; and he can easily go back again to what he was, if only he will take a little thought, and remember that London is not New York. In common justice I must say that his singing was perfect throughout and showed that he will never cease to be an artist, however hard he may try. I hope, however, that he will not try any further. As for Frau Mottl, she sang charmingly, but she over-acted, if one may say so, without acting at all. To pray to Heaven with fervour is one thing; to grin at Heaven in her prayer is another. She was altogether too sentimental, too haus-frauish, and at the same time too knowing. Madame Schumann-Heink did very well; but she made a slight mistake. She made up for, and acted and sang, Erda out of the "Rheingold." Still, she managed to approximate to the notes written in "Lohengrin," which is more than the common German Ortrud does. I suppose the Germans ought to feel "Lohengrin" more truly than a mere Englishman can; but it must be admitted that the Germanised "Lohengrin" is intolerable. Anyhow, it was quite intolerable on Monday night; the opera could not have opened less auspiciously than with such a ragged, shabby, sentimental performance. Yet I must add that the scenery was not ragged; and that the lighting showed that the management had experienced an unmistakeable access of common sense. Of the rendering of "Tristan," I have only time this week to say that it was in every way excellent. Mottl conducted superbly, and showed that he must have been controlled by some imp of mischief on Monday; Jean de Reszke was uniformly magnificent; van Rooy was more than merely a good Kurwenal; Schumann-Heink's Brangane was as good as her Erda, or Ortrud, was poor; the new-comer, Madame Litvinne, was at least a passable Isolde; and the scenery was exquisite.

The opening of the London Musical Festival was good. Of course Mr. Wood played the Tschaiowsky Pathetic symphony, and of course he played it well, though not so well as he has played it before. At the second afternoon concert Ysaye played the Mendelssohn violin concerto divinely. I had hugely admired Lady Hallé's playing of Bruch's concerto in G minor. Her tone was noble and brilliant; her intonation, even in the most rapid passages, was always deadily accurate; one felt her phrasing to be the result of high musicianship, high intelligence, and deep and sincere feeling. But Ysaye eclipsed her. His was not only the finest reading of the Mendelssohn concerto I remember: it also made one think the concerto the finest violin concerto written. Of course it is not, though it is a very beautiful work. J. F. R.

FINANCE.

ATTENTION on the Stock Exchange during the week has been almost monopolised by the Settlement, the past account having been a generally unfavourable one so far as concerned operators for the rise. The dulness which has prevailed during the last fortnight is almost inexplicable, since the political situation affords no

grounds for anxiety but rather holds out every prospect of a peaceful and prosperous year for trade and industry both at home and abroad. With the exception of a few foreign stocks declines prevailed almost throughout the lists, both in the general and in the mining markets. Home Rails have displayed no definite tendencies but several symptoms of weakness. American securities show a marked decline from the previous high level reached. Copper shares have fallen away as we anticipated they would do as soon as the ring in New York had succeeded in getting the public's money to play with instead of its own. Industrial shares have also declined, and though Westralians have maintained their rather strange activity, South African mining shares and Rhodesians have both fallen off considerably, the first on account of the uncertainty of future events in the Transvaal, and the second apparently as a reaction against the too sanguine view which was taken of the prospects of Rhodesia a few weeks ago. With the conclusion of the account however a more hopeful feeling has prevailed, and although the new account is one of nineteen days, and the Whitsuntide holidays will be included in it, there are not wanting signs that the traditional character of a nineteen-day account will not this time be maintained.

The easier condition of the Money Market is made manifest by the fact that all the money required for the Stock Exchange Settlement was this time obtained without having recourse to the Bank of England. Call money is now only about 1 per cent., though the three months' rate remains rather over 2 per cent. The Bank return on Thursday did not show any remarkable changes in the position, except in the matter of its outstanding loans. During the week repayments amounting to £698,636 have been made to the Bank, "other securities" having decreased by that amount. Public deposits are only slightly higher, whilst private deposits have fallen off more than half a million. The Reserve has increased only £110,428, but the proportion of Reserve to Liabilities is $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. higher at 39½ per cent. During the week £240,000 in gold was received from abroad. The monetary position in New York is also easy and steady at the present time and the general outlook for the immediate future both here and abroad is in favour of easy money rates. Gold will soon begin to return to the Bank from Scotland and the diminution in the Note circulation will also tend to ease off the pressure on the Bank. From now forward until the autumn, when Germany will no doubt again begin to want gold and when more money will be required for the movement of the crops, the tendency of the Money Market will certainly be towards ease.

The Japanese loan which has been impending and inevitable for the past two years is on the point of issue, and our information is that the amount will be £10,000,000 at 4 per cent. and at an issue price of 90, instead of the £15,000,000 originally mentioned. There should be little trouble about the successful flotation of the loan, for in the circumstances a nation which can bring itself to lend money to China is scarcely likely to shut its pockets to Japan. It is true that China's obligations carry higher rates of interest and are safeguarded for us by the Imperial Maritime Customs, but in favour of Japan we have to recognise a stable dynasty, and a country of vast resources which are being developed at an enormous rate. The only real fear was that the country was developing ambitions as a naval Power altogether beyond the possibilities of attainment or at least beyond its present means to accomplish. The development of the naval (and in a lesser degree the military) expansion scheme following upon the war with China was one of the two great influences that brought about the depression which has of late afflicted the country and retarded its progress. The other was the industrial boom, and the two between them have about drained the country of its ready money. The one influence will continue to be felt, because of the Japanese Government's commitments, and it must be some time before the commercial projects can be brought to the productive stage. It was in order to help out these suspended under-

takings that the encouragement of foreign capital into the country in advance of the operation of the new treaties was so strongly advocated some months ago.

The Home Railway market has again been somewhat dull and with few exceptions prices during the past account displayed a falling tendency. Metropolitans suffered most, having fallen 3½ during the fortnight, but Districts also fell 1½ owing to the general recognition of the improbability to which we have already referred of Parliament sanctioning any scheme for the acquisition of the District Railway by any of the great trunk lines. During the last few days there has, however, been a slight upward spurt in Districts on account of the passing of the preamble of the Great Western and Great Central's Bill, providing for the access of these two companies to the District system. We are at a loss, however, to understand how this can be supposed to justify an advance in the price of District Ordinary stock, for any benefit which may accrue to the District will be so small that an ordinary dividend will not be brought appreciably nearer. The present price of Districts was based upon the assumption that the scheme for the acquisition of the line by the Great Western and South-Eastern Companies would be successful, and since it is now recognised that the chances of success are exceedingly remote the price should logically return to its former level. Brighton "A" improved and Midland and Great Northern Deferred maintained their position during the past account and there are signs that all three are now likely to improve, as being the three stocks which at their present price give the highest yield to the investor, whilst the revelation at the carry over that they were bear accounts in York Deferred and Great Eastern has exercised a favourable influence on both these stocks.

The reaction in American railway values which we have anticipated for some time past made considerable progress during the past account, and making-up prices on Wednesday showed many notable declines from the high level of prices previously established, with the result that London has once more begun to take an interest in these stocks and dealings from this side are beginning again to assume importance. The declines which have taken place in several instances, in fact, now give to operators opportunities for favourable purchases which were not forthcoming whilst the bull party in New York remained in the ascendant. Atchison Preferred, for instance, which at one time this year stood as high as 69½, made up at 55½, though there has been a recovery to 58 since the carry over, owing to the more favourable crop reports, the prosperity of the road depending largely upon the amount of grain it carries. It is to be noted that the net profits of the present year of the Atchison are already sufficient to pay a dividend of 3 per cent. on the Preferred Stock, and although it is possible that a dividend of only 2 per cent. will be declared and a large balance carried forward, even this dividend declaration would justify a higher price than that at present quoted. The heavy betterment outlays of the company have now ceased, and since the road is in an excellent condition and the management and rolling stock are good, there is no doubt that even in bad times it will be possible to maintain a 2 per cent. dividend on the Preferred, with the possibility of a regular dividend of 3 per cent. if trade continues good. Another cheap share is Norfolk Common, which is now quoted at 20½. So far as can be at present estimated the road will this year earn a dividend of 2½ per cent. on the Common stock, and it is probable that a dividend of 1 per cent. will be actually paid. During the past six months the road has earned the full dividend for the year on the Preferred stock, in addition to the proportionate amount of the fixed charges for the six months. The Norfolk and Western has now a thoroughly modern equipment and a good road bed, and is being well managed. At 20, therefore, the Common stock seems remarkably cheap, and in the course of the next few months we anticipate that it will command a much higher price.

Just as we deprecated during the recent scare the folly of throwing away valuable shares in the South

African market on account of the alarmist rumours prevalent with regard to the state of affairs in the Transvaal, so now we regard as a return to calm reason the revival of confidence which followed immediately upon the carry-over in mines on Tuesday last. A month or two ago, when there was no question of negotiations or concessions, the prices of Transvaal gold-mining shares stood considerably higher than during the past account. Consequently there was no reason, even should the negotiations between the mining industry and the Transvaal Executive have failed, why lower prices should be quoted than those which ruled when the values were assessed solely on the merits of the mines. The belief that we are on the eve of seeing a very notable change in the relations between the Transvaal Government and the Outlanders, fortified by the rumour of an approaching personal conference between Sir Alfred Milner and Mr. Kruger, should in reason lead to the establishment of a higher level of values than those which ruled in January last. We welcome therefore the revival of confidence which has restored prices almost to the January level. Should subsequent information make more certain not only the granting of concessions to the mining industry but also an improvement in the political position of the Outlanders, there will be every justification for a further advance from even this level. As the return of the gold output for April shows, the mines continue to maintain the wonderful record which has placed the Transvaal at the head of all gold-producing countries. Individual mines also continue their advance, and if the anticipations of political and industrial concessions are realised, there will be an outburst of activity on the Witwatersrand which will surpass all previous achievements.

The report of Rand Mines, Limited, is a very remarkable record of one of the greatest gold-mining undertakings the world has ever seen. It is in a way an epitome of the whole of the progress made at the Witwatersrand during the past twelve months, but it is also, it must be said, a pattern of excellence which some of the other big houses engaged in the South African mining industry might well emulate. The profit for the year ending 31 December last amounts to the enormous sum of £545,492, the total balance to profit and loss shown by the accounts being close upon £2,000,000, after paying a dividend of 100 per cent. on the issued capital of the company. The report itself, however, cannot speak more eloquently of the prosperity of Rand Mines, Limited, than do the figures in the table below, giving the profits of the Rand Mines subsidiaries earned last month, and the proportion of those profits which goes to the parent company. From these figures it follows that in April the subsidiary mines were earning for Rand Mines, Limited, profits at a rate equivalent to a dividend of more than 200 per cent. per annum, although many of the mines are not yet working at their full capacity or under the most favourable conditions, and some of the most valuable properties controlled by Rand Mines, Limited, have not yet reached the producing stage.

Mine	April Profits.	Rand Mines' holding per cent.	Rand Mines' proportion of Profit.
	£		£
Glen Deep ...	12,500	46·28	5,785
Rose Deep ...	32,900	36·29	11,939
Geldenhuis Deep...	27,000	40·85	11,029
Jumpers Deep ...	7,750	61·10	4,735
Nourse Deep ...	7,200	70·78	5,096
Village Main Reef	30,400	13·68	4,159
Crown Deep ...	17,500	77·62	13,583
Langlaagte Deep	1,100	96·91	1,066
Durban Deep ...	6,260	20·27	1,269
Wolhuter ...	5,594	18·76	1,049
Total ...	—	—	£59,710

This month the Van Ryn mine has dropped an extra number of stamps and the profits will therefore now begin to justify all that we have previously said with regard to the prospects of this property, whilst the George Goch's April return seems to indicate that the

company is now at the end of its difficulties and will be able henceforth to earn satisfactory profits for its shareholders. We learn also that the scheme for enlarging the claim areas of the East Rand group of mines, which we were the first to make known some time ago, is now practically completed, and that the Angelo, Comet and Driefontein companies will take over their deep level ground very much on the lines which we indicated as probable.

W. T. Glover and Co., Limited, was formed last year to take over and extend the electric wire and cable manufacturing business carried on in Manchester by the firm of the same name. Since the formation of the company the business has largely increased, and further capital is required for the extension of the works. Subscriptions are therefore invited for £60,000 of 4½ per cent. First Mortgage Debenture stock. The company owns works and a leasehold property for 999 years in Salford, valued at £43,000, and further works are already in course of erection at Trafford Park, Manchester, with railway siding accommodation and a frontage to the Bridgewater Canal, the land being held on chief on advantageous terms. The security for the debentures will be on the works and freehold and leasehold land and other assets of the company. Of the proceeds of the issue, £40,000 will be retained by the trustees for the Debenture stockholders, to be paid over to the company only as and when it is certified that work to the amount certified for has been executed at the new works.

Hagemann and Co., Limited, invite subscriptions for 60,000 Six per Cent. Cumulative "B" Preference shares of £1, ranking as regards capital and dividend immediately after the existing Preference shares. The company was formed in 1896, with a capital of £160,000, which by the present issue will be raised to £220,000. The profits of the business, which is the manufacture of oleo and margarine, have steadily increased since it was taken over by the company, and the new issue of shares is for the purpose of purchasing the undertaking of Hollandia, a Brussels company engaged in the same manufacture, the profits of which business are certified as being sufficient to pay the whole of the interest on the existing £100,000 of Preference shares.

The report from New York that a policy-holder in the Equitable of the United States claimed a larger bonus than was actually allotted to him, and that the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court had decided against the company, has excited a good deal of attention in insurance circles. The real nature of the surplus held by the Equitable is as a rule little understood and no credit can be given to the company for any efforts to explain its nature. The society constantly claims to be the strongest in the world, because of its big surplus, as fallacious a statement as has ever been made by a respectable insurance company. The surplus is, or ought to be, nothing more nor less than accumulated bonuses, and its magnitude is due to the fact that on the majority of the company's policies the bonuses accumulate for long periods before being definitely allotted to individual policy-holders. We have made various efforts to ascertain on what principle this surplus is distributed among the policy-holders, but no information is obtainable, and if the discontented policy-holder succeeds in getting the method of bonus distribution adopted by the Equitable investigated by the Law Courts, he will have accomplished a very desirable object. The Courts seem to have decided very properly that the surplus is to be used for bonuses and not for strengthening the reserves of the society, and if this decision is upheld on appeal the Equitable will be revealed as being very far from the strongest Life office in the world. If its reserves have to be calculated on a 4 per cent. basis, and the surplus above its reserves is declared to be bonuses and nothing else, the Equitable's boast of financial strength will fall sadly to pieces. It is to be hoped that the Supreme Court will decide the matter in this way, since fairness to policy-holders of many years' standing requires that the surplus should be definitely assigned to them as bonuses.

The dividend of 11 per cent. declared by Lipton, Limited, for the first year of operations since the business was turned into a company is somewhat disappointing and by no means justifies the present price of the shares. At 57s. the yield to the investor is under 4 per cent., which can scarcely be called a large interest in the case of an industrial undertaking like Lipton's, which may at any time find its profits cut down by a spell of bad trade, by at present unforeseen competition, or by a change in the management of the business such as would occur if Sir Thomas Lipton were no longer at its head. It has been assumed that the profits earned, as given in the report, reveal a more favourable position than the actual dividend declaration, since the sum of £45,000 has been taken out of the profits and placed to reserve. If, however, the profits had been divided up to the hilt only 15½ per cent. would have been paid on the Ordinary shares, giving a yield at the present price of less than 5½ per cent., and the amount placed to reserve is by no means too large in the case of a business of such magnitude. The total profits for the year ending March 11 last are given as £217,620, which is an increase of about £40,000 over the profits earned in the last year previous to the formation of the company. In that year the profits were £177,000, which was an increase of £56,000 over the profits in 1896. It would appear, therefore, that the business as a limited company is not increasing at the same rate as when it was in private hands, notwithstanding the fact that the company now manufactures Beef Extract and Fluid Beef, a new departure which was expected in the prospectus to bring large additional profits, and has moreover embarked on a large scale in the wine and spirit business. This latter department, the report says, has involved very considerable expenditure which has been charged to revenue, but even taking this into account and reading the report in its most favourable aspect, Lipton's shares appear to be by no means cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE.

S. PAUL'S.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

SIR,—May the small voice of a moderator make itself heard in the hot debate on the work now being carried out in S. Paul's Cathedral? Surely the embitterment and strife are hardly warranted and indeed will be fruitless for any useful end of art. I admit in a way its social value as a contribution to the fund of material from which the fag-ends of talk—which pass current as conversation—can be drawn. But viewed seriously there is nothing to warrant contentious argument nor alarm. Surely the history of art affords a chain of instances to show that the great architects and decorators of the past were no respecters of the work of their predecessors. And we do not seem to lament thereof greatly. It may be urged that where they destroyed they replaced master-work by work as great or greater. Where they decorated they beautified. Still one of the principal charms of old work is that the artistic features of the period found therein its expression and became the abstract and brief chronicle of the time. In that respect if no other Sir W. Richmond's labours claim our consideration. Think what a useful text-book to future students of decoration the completed scheme will afford. To the most adverse critics I would suggest that the sacrifice of S. Paul's in the interest of the coming generation of decorative artists is well worth the game.

But let us take it on other lines. The main contention which we may take to be well established is that the scheme being executed has no historic relevancy to the style of the building, and is therefore to be condemned. Why? It is a liberal estimate to suppose that about one person in a round ten thousand has any knowledge of or appreciation for historic style or harmonious adjustment of applied colour either in tone or form. The faculty for being able to appreciate these things is born. The chances that among those so gifted any will be able to develop their gift are very few. These few may—indeed should—be disregarded; they are a standing nuisance to the rest of the world. Providence adjusts birth-gifts in an odd manner. The great

decorative artists capable of glorifying Wren's tomb are as likely as not fish-porters in Billingsgate or serving the Queen and country, in telephone bureaux and—natural selection does little for us here.

Why then should a mistaken few trouble the peace of the many for a thing the many are unable to comprehend, and which the few themselves have learned by rote and not by feeling? It is not the fault of the worthy R.A. that he has no sympathy with the artistic expression of the late renaissance and no understanding of the charm or detail of that historic style. He is adding one more leaf to the great book of art to be read by future and perhaps more happily gifted times, when the names of the great "restorers" of the nineteenth century will no doubt have a volume to themselves.

"When Eratosthenes and Elgin's name shall shine."

Yours faithfully,

FRANK MURRAY.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

9 Conduit Street, London, W., 10 May, 1899.

DEAR SIR,—May I ask you to correct a misstatement made in a paragraph (p. 548) of your last Saturday's issue? It is the old chartered body, "The Royal Institute of British Architects," that has been in communication with the Dean of S. Paul's, not the "Society" as you state.

I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,

W. J. LOCKE, Secretary.

ON THE EDGE OF THE EMPIRE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

The Beach, Chipperfield, Herts, 9 May, 1899.

SIR,—I think it only fair to my collaborator, Captain Beames, who is away on the Indian frontier, to point out that your reviewer has omitted several important ingredients from his, or as I fancy her, recipe for the "preparation" of "On the Edge of the Empire." Besides "a bushel of Indian words, the more unpronounceable the better, a long string of oaths"—there are not, even if you include "By Jove" and the discreet—, half a dozen oaths used in the book—"a stock of military phrases, and a spoonful of local colour," there went to the making of it many years' patient and kindly intercourse with the difficult Indian native, in the Lines, in cantonments, on the march, and in the field, as officer and magistrate, in the Panjab and on the frontier, and a consequent thorough knowledge of native character and Indian administration, military and civil.

Touching the accusation of a deliberate attempt to imitate Mr. Kipling—I take it that his earlier manner, the manner of "Plain Tales from the Hills," is meant—I am at no pains to protest that we made no such attempt; the accusation is nonsensical. But it seems to me that Mr. Kipling has established a veritable formula for a certain kind of story; he has made it the only way to tell it; and we even think such a story in his formula. And when I found a story fallen into this formula, as a few of them have, I was the less careful to alter it that Captain Beames assured me that in the old days he had given Mr. Kipling certain material, a part for example of "The Story of the Gadsbys," and more things that happened "At the House of Suddhoo" than could well be printed. A certain use of the formula for a certain amount of material seemed to me a fair exchange.—I am your obedient servant,

EDGAR JEPSON.

[Mr. Jepson's championship of his collaborator is doubtless very chivalrous; but we doubt Capt. Beames' appreciating the attention. So brave a soldier would be the last to whine under unfavourable criticism. It does not follow because a man knows a place or a people that he can describe either. As for borrowing from Mr. Rudyard Kipling, Mr. Jepson admits the charge, which he defends by a set-off in the form of material supplied to Mr. Kipling by Capt. Beames. Form in exchange for matter may, as Mr. Jepson says, be a very fair bargain. But why be angry with us for calling attention to the only side of the bargain of which we knew or could know?—Ed. S. R.]

REVIEWS.

DREGS OF CARLYLE.

"Letters of Thomas Carlyle to his Youngest Sister."
 Edited with an Introductory Essay by Charles
 Townsend Copeland. London: Chapman and Hall.
 1899.

WE hope that the world is now in possession of all the domestic documents of the Carlyle family. This last batch of family letters tells us little that is new about Carlyle's life and character, and is for the most part drearily uninteresting. Mr. Copeland has done his duty as editor very well. He gives us just as much information as is necessary to explain the letters, and that not in the exasperating form of footnotes, but incorporated in the main text by way of introduction. But we cannot agree with Mr. Copeland of Harvard University that "Even if Carlyle's historical titles were torn from his grant of immortality, he would survive as one of the most remarkable of English letter-writers." Carlyle's correspondence is always entertaining when it deals with public events, or with personages well known in the social or political world. For instance, it is amusing to note the awkward, irritable peasant's "first glimpses of life in great country houses" (as the editor put it), on the occasion of his visit to Lord Houghton in 1841. "I never lived before in such an element of 'much ado about almost nothing'; life occupied altogether in getting itself lived; and such champagning, claretting, and witty conversationing. *Ach Gott!* I would sooner be a ditcher than spend all my days so. However we got rather tolerably through it for these ten days." It is also interesting to learn how utterly mistaken a man of genius may be in his estimate of the future of the society in which he lives. Writing to his brother in 1851 Carlyle delivers himself of the following profound judgment: "Church and State and all the arrangements of a rotten society often seem to me as if they were not worth twenty years' purchase, and the thing that will first follow them is nearly certain to be greatly worse than they. God mend it. We can do nothing for it but try if possible to mind our own work in the middle of it." Carlyle's letters to and about his wife, of which there are none in this volume, are interesting because Mrs. Carlyle was herself almost a genius, and is anyway one of the most pathetic figures in literary history. But Carlyle's letters to and from his mother, brother, sisters and other relatives, of which this book is composed, are uninteresting, because they were supremely uninteresting persons, occupied in the squalid struggle for existence that is the common lot of their world. To begin with, it is somewhat difficult to distinguish between the different ladies concerned, for all the Carlyle women were called by some Scotch variety of Jane; and we must confess that, even with the aid of the editorial introductions, we grow confused among the Jeans, Janets, Jennies, and Janies, to whom money and advice are addressed in these pages, or from whom flannel drawers are demanded. It is indeed hardly fair to Carlyle to publish such letters, for the greatest of men are small on the subject of their underwear. We take a few samples at random from the letters to his youngest sister, to whom the greater part of this correspondence is written: "Jane has again overhauled the drawers which you had such work with; the best plan was found to be to clip the leg off altogether, and put in four new inches above the knee!" Or again: "In the meanwhile I want you to make me some flannel things, too,—three flannel shirts especially; you can get the flannel from Alick, if he have any that he can well recommend. You can readily have them made before the other shirts go off: I have taken the measure to-day, and now send you the dimensions, together with a measuring strap which I bought some weeks ago (at one penny) for the purpose! *You are to be careful to scour the flannel first, after which process the dimensions are these.*" The Muse of biography, we know, disdains no detail, however intimate; but with us a little of this sort of stuff goes a long way.

Some interesting passages there are in the letters to his mother, for whom Carlyle showed more consideration than for his wife. A great writer, when he takes you into the secrets of his workshop, is always fascinating; and the "borings" and what the Scotch call "tholing" that went to the production of Cromwell and Frederick are vividly described. "My new book, I may tell you now, is to be something about that same Civil War in England, which Baillie was in the midst of; I think mainly or almost exclusively about Oliver Cromwell. I am struggling sore to get some hold of it, but the business will be dreadfully difficult, far worse than any French Revolution, if I am to do it right:—and if I do not do it right what is the use of doing it at all? For some time I tried actual writing at it lately, but found it was too soon yet. I must wrestle and tumble about with it, indeed at bottom I do not know yet whether ever I shall be able to make a book of it! All that I can do is to try, till I ascertain Yes or No. For the rest I am grown too old and cunning now to plunge right on and attempt conquering the thing by sheer force. I lie back, *canny, canny*, and whenever I find my sleep beginning to suffer, I lay down the tools for a while." Cromwell was six years in getting written, "continuous boring day and night," and on 26 August, 1845 Carlyle wrote "I have this moment ended Oliver; hang it! He is ended, thrums and all." But Cromwell was child's play compared with Frederick the Great, whose Life took ten years to finish, during which all who were near the author had a bad time. It is rather a sorrowful commentary upon the vanity of human labour that the two books on which Carlyle spent the greatest amount of time and labour are those which are least read. Frederick is too long for the modern reader, and Cromwell has never been popular. The corner-stone of Carlyle's reputation is the "French Revolution," which was written with comparative ease and rapidity. The Socialistic views of politics and political economy, which have exercised so deep an influence over the present generation, are, of course, to be found mainly in "Past and Present" and "Latter-Day Pamphlets," books which Carlyle would have treated as "residual products" of his mind. It is very striking to compare the remuneration of literary labour in the forties with that of to-day. After the publication of the "French Revolution" Carlyle's income from his pen, so he tells us, did not exceed, "for decades," £200 a year! There are some living novelists and journalists who make ten times that sum.

A PALADIN OF PHILANTHROPY.

"A Paladin of Philanthropy and other Papers." By
 Austin Dobson. London: Chatto and Windus.
 1899.

THIS is practically a fourth series of Mr. Austin Dobson's "Eighteenth Century Vignettes," and we do not quite understand why it is not so entitled. Perhaps the author feared that the impatient public might grow tired of the oft-reiterated title. The only essay in the present collection which is not an eighteenth-century vignette is that on Luttrell and his "Letters to Julia." Luttrell, whose poems appeared in 1820 and 1822, and who died as lately as 1851, cannot by any stretch of language be considered as belonging to the age of Goldsmith and Johnson. We are all quietly looking forward—without eagerness of course, but as to a natural certainty—to the time when Mr. Austin Dobson will be tired of producing these delightful studies of his, and will turn to some other subject. He will then melt the series of his vignettes together, and rearrange them chronologically into what will be the most delightful eighteenth-century miscellany in existence. But when he does that he will find no place for the "Letters to Julia."

The contents of this volume form an olio no less cunningly devised to amuse and instruct the reader than was the case in earlier examples of Mr. Dobson's work. There is no system of arrangement, so far as we have been able to discover; "Goldsmith's Poems and Plays" comes near the beginning, and "John Gay" near the end, so that it is certainly not chronological.

Besides the studies we have just mentioned, there are, in the literary or critico-biographical province, "Richard Steele," "Boswell's Predecessors and Editors," and "Luttrell's Letters to Julia." The resuscitations of grotesque personalities, such as Mr. Austin Dobson particularly loves, are numerous. Among them are the title-piece of the book, which deals with General Oglethorpe; the reminiscences of Angelo, the fencing-master; "The Author of 'Monsieur Tonson';" the oculist and journalist, John Taylor; and the Memoirs of Marteilhe, the Protestant Refugee. There is always a touch of the fine arts in Mr. Austin Dobson's salad, and here we find "An English Engraver in Paris" (Abraham Raimbach) and "The Grub Street of the Arts," a visit to the studios of old St. Martin's Lane in the days of Hogarth, Reynolds and Fuseli. Lastly, since no eighteenth-century vignette is complete without a little topography, we have "Old Whitehall"—a monograph of exceptional value—and "Changes at Charing Cross"—the whole forming a dainty dish to set before a king or other individual of sentiment and taste.

There are certain books and people whom it is irksome to criticise. We confess that Mr. Austin Dobson is one of these. His extreme and punctilious exactitude, the even polish of his style, the absence of any kind of irregularity, make him impervious to censure. If we searched, with a microscope, for weeks and months, for errors in the minutely tessellated mosaic of this book—full as it is of facts and names—we should probably find nothing worth displaying to the public. Nor do the particular qualities of Mr. Austin Dobson's talent need to be trumpeted any longer in the market-place. They are familiarly known to every lover of literature. He is one of our classics, one of the "Little Masters" of the English language, quite unique, in his sedate and yet sprightly grace, among the writers of to-day, and holding his accepted station. It would be an impertinence to praise the book before us; it is quite enough to say that it continues the tradition of its predecessors, and that it is as finely elaborated, as full of rare information, as entertaining and as instructive as they were. Mr. Austin Dobson, more than any other man living, carries the eighteenth century in his pocket, and every now and then he breaks off an authentic fragment and throws it to us. We do not know a better way of describing "A Paladin of Philanthropy" than to call it another basket of these succulent fragments.

CREEDS BAPTISMAL AND LITURGICAL.

"An Introduction to the Creeds and to the Te Deum."
By A. E. Burn. London: Methuen. 1899.

AN age of shallow disparagement of dogma is also one in which the history and contents of dogmatic formularies are being exhaustively examined, not in a dry antiquarian temper, but with the feeling that Creed, the apprehension of eternal verities centred in a Person, is the very heart of religion, and cannot really change from century to century. What is dissected is not a botanical specimen dried between the leaves of yellowing folios, but a flower living and growing. The time too has past when the responsibility of intellect in matters of faith could be questioned, as though "sincere" beliefs could be arrived at by lazy, slovenly, or disloyal intellectual processes. This volume maintains Mr. Burn's high reputation. He has been able by independent investigation of MSS. to throw new light on some points of importance. But much may be hoped from further collation of known documents and the possible discovery of new ones: witness the recent identification at Mount Athos of Bishop Serapion's fourth-century prayer-book. Mr. Burn's Introduction is rather strong meat for the theological novices whom he designed primarily to help, but brings together in a manner very useful to more advanced students the chief historical evidences upon the origins of the Creeds and their several clauses, adding some new material. The tendency of recent research has been conservative. Harnack testifies to "the essential accuracy of tradition, with but few important exceptions." Mr. Burn, however, with a laudable desire to understate rather than overstate the

case, considers that in the apostolic age the only definitely formulated *ὁμολογία*—as distinct, we presume, from personal confessions of faith like those of S. Peter, Martha, and S. Thomas (the Eunuch's may be an interpolation), and from recitals of the main facts and mysteries of the Gospel like those scattered up and down the Epistles—was the affirmation "Jesus is Lord," side by side with the form of Baptism. This title "Lord" S. Paul identifies with the Name of Jehovah, and to an Israelite it would convey the deepest significance. According to one opinion the primitive baptismal formula was not explicitly Trinitarian, though so delivered by the Saviour Himself and though Justin, Irenæus and Tertullian witness to the use of the fuller form, but only "into" (or "in," or "upon") "the Name of Christ Jesus," or "the Lord Jesus." But, were it so, *τὸ ὄνομα* in the Bible signifies a good deal more than its English equivalent, and "baptized into the Name" cannot be attenuated to a bare profession of discipleship. Even the "baptized unto Moses" means more than that. We incline, however, to think that the original form of sound words, deposit, tradition, canon of the truth, or rule of faith, comprised more articles than this one. The disciplinary arcani kept the primitive creed from being committed to writing. It was rather an oral tessera and symbolum, a tally, token, or watchword. The Old Roman creed in eight articles, earliest known form of "that which is commonly called the Apostles' Creed" (as our Article describes it), is traced to the beginning of the second century, though Ffoulkes maintained Rome to have borrowed it from the West rather than the West from Rome, and the Old Jerusalem symbol, the germ of the Nicene, may, Mr. Burn himself considers, be older still.

The late appearance of certain clauses is no argument that the doctrines they express were a development; else we must exclude from the original depositum fidei "Maker of heaven and earth," "died," and "the life everlasting." Creeds were built up gradually in their various parts as defences against one-sided heretical exaggerations. Their definitions aim less at conveying adequate positive notions about the nature and attributes of the Three in One than at warning men off from certain erroneous paths of speculation. Christians travelling from land to land found creeds differently worded yet really one. Eastern forms, however, developed in the direction of theological commentary and subjectivity—as in the Nicene the Incarnation is said to have taken place "for us men and our salvation," the Crucifixion "for us," the Resurrection to have been "according to the Scriptures," remission of sins to be conveyed through "one Baptism"—while the Western creeds expanded the statement of historic fact. Differences of language made it difficult to define in a way that all could accept. Since *persona* (*πρῶσιπον*) means an actor's mask, to speak of three Persons sounded to Easterns Sabellian, while their three *ὑποστάσεις* (literally substantiæ) seemed to Western ears an Arian denial of the One Substance. Perhaps it would have been better if the one *οὐσία* had been rightly rendered "one essence," and three Subsistences spoken of instead of three Persons. To keep to scriptural terms was impossible, and S. Cyril himself found that the central truth of Christianity could not be guarded unambiguously, in a formulated creed, except by going outside Biblical language. The very word Trinity, for instance, is non-scriptural. The Catholic leaders were dealing with shifty opponents, who twisted Bible expressions like wax. Yet in the hour of his triumph Athanasius showed an earnest desire to conciliate those who were merely lacking in clear-sightedness. The Athanasian Creed Mr. Burn assigns to A.D. 420-430 and suggests Honoratus as the author. The difficulties of the Quicunque are rather for scholars than for the uneducated, to whom its swing conveys a distinct idea of what Christians are to believe. But a new translation would remove some common misconceptions, and Mr. Burn offers one. "Must think" however is nearer to "sentiat" than "may think," and though "salvus" implies a present state of salvation, it means more than "spiritually healthy." "Vero" means "but," not "indeed." Mr. Burn has done good service by this book, but the style shows some signs of modern haste.

A SENTIMENTAL CYNIC.

"The Green Window." By Vincent O'Sullivan.
London: Leonard Smithers and Co. 1899.

IT is difficult to treat Mr. Vincent O'Sullivan with the consideration he deserves—his matter is so trumpery and his style so polished. In a slovenly age it is a pleasure to observe his firm and elegant handling of the English language. Affectations there are and foolish little archaisms, with, here and there, an actual slip. But almost invariably he has picked the right word and put it in the proper place. And he has an ear for rhythm that gives a music to his shortest sentences. This he has achieved with so little show of effort that you do not appreciate the art until you read his pages aloud. But what poor stuff it is! The little book which he has called "The Green Window" is a collection of twenty-five essays or fables presenting nothing less than a complete Philosophy of Life, and we gather—though it is not expressly stated—that the system has no room for such venerable curios as religion or morality. The world, we are sorry to learn, is in an uncommonly bad way, nor can our author advise us to take any trouble about making it better. The only sensible thing is to look out for Number One. Such, at least, seem to be the point and meaning of the depressing apothegms scattered about the book:—"Parents owe the same reparation to their children that one man owes to another man whom he has brought within an infected house . . . In general to help a man is like reviving an assassin who has designs on your life . . . If you love a woman you are afraid (if you be wise) that she will be unfaithful, or (if you be silly) that she will die . . . If you cannot be possessed by God, get yourself possessed by the devil. A thief, if he be successful in thieving, may come to kneel in church a respected burgher. Strive to get wings for an ascension from the flat average. However you arrive at an end—arrive: or die struggling, not flabby . . . Many men are made unfit for this world by preparing themselves for the next . . . Hold yourself in life as you would at a card-table where everyone cheats."

Appalling sentiments, are they not? Yet, somehow, they remind us not so much of cynical Diogenes or pessimistic Demonax, or demoralising Mandeville, or bloodless Schopenhauer, or even Nietzsche, as of the Fat Boy in "Pickwick." He too liked to make people's flesh creep. And Mr. O'Sullivan is evidently under the impression that he has succeeded in that very naughty trick—witness his farewell words to the Reader. "Either you hate me," he remarks, "because I have shown you the bodkin truth so nakedly that the blood has tingled in your cheek; or you applaud me for not throwing over the figure of truth the gaudy veil of hypocrisy." Nothing of the sort. We are neither scandalised nor grateful: only amused with this juvenile posturing, this precocious disgust with an unexplored world. The youthfulness of the writer may be confidently inferred from the agreeable pedantry with which he gives us chapter and verse for his casual citations from such recondite texts as the Annals of Tacitus—evidently fresh in his memories of college, where they taught him many things but omitted to shake the self-consciousness out of him. But if he is a prig—and we fear he is—he is at least a clever one. And he has his human side. Like the horrific personage to whom he has already been compared Mr. O'Sullivan has a weakness for pretty girls. The former, it will be remembered, became as wax in the hands of woman when the Pretty Housemaid suggested that she would like to have dinner with him. "This way," said the Fat Boy eagerly, "there is such a jolly meat pie." So Mr. O'Sullivan loathes and scorns all mankind except young persons of the opposite sex—though, by those who know them best—mothers and sisters and school-mistresses—they are generally supposed to own their fair share of human frailties. But this is how he moralises (very tenderly and prettily, we think) over a maiden's funeral:—

"Peace. But ah! her purity—her holy marvellous purity! I wandered to the window. A troop of children with white veils on their heads were passing to the church through the snow on their way to their first communion. And still she was dead. I took a lily by

its long stem and placed it between her hands, and I smiled. Of a sudden some black-robed figures clouded the whiteness of the room, and filled it with their weeping. They wept—they wept; and through their weeping I smiled."

If the sentiment, like the scene, is a little French—as it also is in the beautiful fantasy written for Beardsley's picture "The Litany of Mary Magdalen"—it is obviously unaffected, and completely gives away the pessimism which is assumed in other passages. It would not be worth while to argue Mr. O'Sullivan out of his attitude; he will very soon be tired of it. But in the meantime we should be sorry if any of his readers were prevented from enjoying his literary skill by disgust for the opinions which it is used to express. There is no need to ask him if he has read Bacon's Essays; many of his own passages are very creditably modelled on that unapproachable original. Perhaps, however, he has forgotten the famous argument against Atheism: that it could not be a sincere creed because men had been found to suffer for it, "whereas if they did truly think there was no God why should they trouble themselves?" Similarly, if human nature is utterly vile and irremediable, why should Mr. O'Sullivan be at the pains to denounce it? Lashing vice is only another way of exhorting men to virtue. And our young author's airs of cynicism are but his shy and sheepish way of being sentimental.

It is a pity that he insists on looking at life through the distorting panes of a "green window." Some of his minor social observations are shrewd and sensible. There are people, he remarks, who delight in assuming the griefs of others. The death of a king or a statesman is an immense boon. "'The poor king—how I pity the dear queen!' they cry with heavy sobs, and think about their dinner." If Mr. O'Sullivan will only follow up this line he will very soon have to endure popularity, and will find it less odious than at present he imagines. But he must learn a little of life—outside books. The influences under which he has fallen show themselves plainly enough in his writings. There are tags from Nietzsche, suggestions of Maeterlinck, echoes of Omar Khayyám, with occasional blobs of New Journalism and some slight infection from the Charnel-house School which is already going out of fashion in Paris. This last is seen in the very unpleasant but rather powerful piece which M. Davray translated and published under the title of "Le Scarabée Funèbre." But most of all Mr. O'Sullivan recalls that Oriental personage (one Psittacus) commemorated by Ovid in the "Amores":—

Plenus eras minimo, nec præ sermonis amore

In multos poteras ora vacare cibos.

"You do not hold much inside"—so we may freely translate the poet's apostrophe—"and you are so fond of talking that you do not give yourself a chance of taking in solid food."

SOCIALISM AND ENGLISH THOUGHT.

"The Right to the Whole Produce of Labour." By Dr. Anton Menger. Translated by M. E. Tanner. With an Introduction and Bibliography by H. S. Foxwell. London: Macmillan. 1899.

"The Development of English Thought." By Simon N. Patten. New York: Macmillan. 1899.

IT is somewhat remarkable that Englishmen should for so long have remained completely ignorant of the writings of the early English Socialists, and that it should have been reserved to Dr. Anton Menger to point out how greatly Marx was indebted to a group of English socialistic writers whose works he no doubt found in the British Museum. It is the more remarkable that we should have had to wait for fourteen years for an English translation of Dr. Menger's book. Now that we have got a readable translation we may expect that English students of Politics and Economics will no longer remain ignorant of the writings of Charles Hall, William Thompson, John Gray, Thomas Hodgskin, J. F. Bray, and the other socialistic pamphleteers of the early decades of this century.

It is difficult to feel much interest in abstract discussions of natural rights. The fact that there is no

English word corresponding to "Urrecht" indicates that we take but little interest in mere questions of right. But it is none the less interesting and useful to trace the aim and development of such rights as that to the whole produce of labour, the right to subsistence, and the right to labour as indicating the aspirations of a large section of mankind. The critical examination of these rights shows that they are mutually inconsistent, and compels us to take broader views. It is this work—partly of historical exposition, partly of critical examination—that Dr. Menger has carried out with great skill in a very small space. The great compression of the material makes absolute accuracy very difficult to obtain, yet it is hard to find any mistake in Dr. Menger's work. If it is the duty of a critic to pick holes, perhaps in this case this duty may be fulfilled by pointing out that Ricardo did not assume that value in exchange is derived from labour alone (see Ricardo, chap. i. secs. 3 and 4).

The value of the book in its present form has been at least doubled by an introduction and a bibliography—both the work of Professor Foxwell. The latter is especially useful. Most of the socialist books and pamphlets are very rare—in some cases they are not in the British Museum. The editions were generally very small. Professor Foxwell's library has long been known to students as the best in existence for this class of literature. Every pains appears to have been taken to make the bibliography accurate. The book is worth purchasing for the bibliography alone.

The introduction is also a very good piece of work, though in places it shows rather strongly the author's views. In particular the phrase "Ricardian Socialism" is apt to mislead. Socialists, like other mortals, appear to have exercised their ingenuity in misunderstanding Ricardo. Whether they really thought their conclusions were a logical deduction from some of Ricardo's statements cannot be determined with certainty. But if on the one hand it is clear that Ricardo had an enormous influence on many Socialists, it is on the other hand equally clear that they make deductions from his writings which not only Ricardo did not and would not have made, but which are also false. No one is likely to be misled by "Ricardian Socialism" in Professor Foxwell's introduction, but if the phrase should come into common vogue, it could scarcely fail to mislead the more careless section of mankind. Probably Ricardo's influence was rather in the direction of causing a Socialistic reaction, just as the old Liberal Manchester school caused the reaction in favour of Christian Socialism and legislation that had the direct object of improving the condition of the working classes. Factory legislation is only in a very obscure sense the result of Liberalism—just as Little Englandism would not generally be considered the cause of present Imperialist views. This however is a small point. The use of Professor Foxwell's introduction is that it gives a clear account in a very short form of the English Socialistic school. There is no other similar account in existence. Many persons will find the introduction more interesting than the book.

The translation is good but not altogether free from blemishes. "Heritable property" is not a happy rendering of "das vererbliche Eigentum," because heritable is nowadays only used as a Scotch legal term and the English word heritable imparts the English idea of heir which is completely different from the German meaning of heir. The translation is taken from the second edition which appeared in 1891.

The contrast between Dr. Menger's book and the work of an American professor on "The Development of English Thought" is most striking and curious. If compression and accuracy are the characteristics of the Austrian, verbiage and vague generalisation are the characteristics of the American. It is a pity that Professor Patten should have wasted his time in writing this book: it will be a greater pity if persons waste their time in reading it. Mr. Kidd has certainly been outdone. Young ladies who aspire to be cultured will like the long words and the phrases which hide little or no meaning. Professor Patten is fond of talking about "motor reactions," "stalwarts," "sensualists," "clingers," and "mugwumps." He takes a benevolent interest in natural religion and dislikes the modern

woman. He thinks that women are made inactive by "art, literature, and a sugar diet." He objects to students being forced to learn Greek. He has read "Looking Backward" by Mr. Bellamy. If anyone wishes to read this book he should confine his attentions to chapters iii. iv. and v., which contain some views of interest; but even these chapters do not repay perusal. Detailed criticism would be a waste of space; nearly every sentence is so vague that one can hardly hope to detect an accurate and precise meaning underlying it. It is hard to conceive that there can be any class of persons who would benefit by a study of this book.

CHEMISTRY THEORETIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

"Lectures on Theoretical and Physical Chemistry." By Dr. J. H. van 't Hoff. Translated by Dr. R. A. Lehfeldt. Part I.: Chemical Dynamics. London: Edwin Arnold. 1898.

"Outlines of Industrial Chemistry: a Text-Book for Students." By Frank H. Thorp. London: Macmillan. 1898.

TWENTY years ago chemistry was a comparatively simple subject to study. An ordinary text-book gave the student all the information he needed, indeed all that it was good for him to be told—in a book. The chemical elements were described with apparent completeness, and the industrial processes in which they and their combinations took part were disposed of each in a few pages. "Chemical change" was constantly spoken of, but never described; there was indeed very little known about it. Chemical statics was moderately well understood, but the dynamic side of the problem was almost untouched. Gradually this silence of ignorance has been entirely broken and to-day investigations dealing with dynamic questions probably outnumber those concerned with mere statical problems. Dr. van 't Hoff's book performs a useful function in the present state of our knowledge on these subjects. He collects the results obtained by himself and a large number of other investigators bearing on dynamic questions in the domain of chemical physics, and discusses them in their bearing on each other and on the general problem.

The first impression produced by the book is that the taunt of narrow specialisation often thrown at scientific workers is not deserved by the modern well-equipped chemist. To read this book requires a complete and up-to-date knowledge of physics, especially of thermodynamics and electrolysis, and a power to grapple with differential equations and solid geometry that would be creditable in a wrangler, and all this in addition to an intimate knowledge of what is ordinarily termed chemistry. In fact the gap between mathematical physics and experimental chemistry has disappeared and the whole subject may not inappropriately be called molecular dynamics. The question of the earlier chemists was "What is matter?" To-day the question is "What is matter doing?" or more exactly "What takes place during change?" The earlier question has not been answered yet, but it led to the accumulation of much valuable knowledge. The answer to the second question may also elude us, but it is likewise producing an accumulation of important information all of which will one day be turned to account by some genius of the future. In a book of this nature the reader is justified in requiring all the assistance that both author and translator can give. The matter is inherently difficult and the translator has not done much to remove the difficulties of a German mode of expression. An index would be an advantage, and the misprints, some of which are not obvious, are an affliction which might have been mitigated by a list of errata. Instances will be found on page 19 where "at" should be "dt," and on page 21 where the sign of equality is unfortunately omitted. We trust that in time our scientific writers will acquire some glimmerings of the historic sense: it is notably wanting in this book. The footnotes constantly refer to monographs published in scientific reviews and invariably quote the number of the volume

and not the year. The reader is thus at a loss to know the historic order of the researches quoted, and this is always a matter of interest and sometimes one of importance. A lesson might be taken from Dr. Pattison Muir's translation of Ostwald's book, where the date as well as the volume is always quoted.

Dr. Thorp's book is as great a contrast to Dr. van't Hoff's as can well be imagined. A survey of the industrial aspect of chemistry, which in the ordinary text-book of twenty years ago was discussed in two or three score of pages in all, is to-day expanded into a volume of 540 pages. We gather that Dr. Thorp has set himself the task of making a text-book for students who are pursuing an elementary course in industrial chemistry. It will serve the purpose, but we cannot conceive that an elementary course in these subjects is of the slightest value to anyone deserving the name of student. He describes in an extremely slender manner some hundreds of processes and methods employed in those industries, other than metallurgy, which are based more or less on chemical action, and gives a certain amount of general information about an enormous number of chemical products found in commerce. Students will hardly find the book satisfactory except in one respect; the short bibliographies at the end of each section are excellent as far as they go, and will enable students to discover easily where to get the information they are in need of. To the ordinary reader with as much knowledge of physical science as is usually included in a high school education, and desirous to get a general acquaintance with certain industries, the book will be useful and interesting, and even entertaining in parts.

There are some notable omissions; for instance we think that the methods of dealing with the sewage problem deserve more than a passing mention contained in fourteen lines, and it is to be regretted that the bibliography of this section makes no reference to the already large literature of this important subject. It has been said that the time of one half of the chemists of the world is spent in devising adulterations and that of the other half in discovering how to detect them. This book certainly lends support to the view, for it is full of information as to the uses for purposes of "substitution" to which chemical products are put. Curiously enough the preparation of beer is an industry in which Dr. Thorp seems to be unacquainted with any "substitution." It is difficult to realise in connexion with modern scientific progress and discovery how widely apart theory and technical practice are moving and at the same time how intimate is their inter-connexion; perhaps the following instance will make it clear. Not long ago we were discussing mining questions with an expert well known in the Transvaal, and incidentally asked for information as to the practical working of the cyanide method for treating gold sands, in which the gold is dissolved by a dilute solution of cyanide of potassium and afterwards recovered by precipitation with zinc. He had much to say about the difficulties of working the process and the constant watchfulness required to prevent irregularity in the results. "In fact," he said, "we shall never feel safe till Ostwald and van't Hoff tell us more about solutions. We have no idea of what is really taking place inside our vats, and till we do know we shall always be liable to go wrong." A singular confirmation of the intimate connexion between the highest science and everyday practice.

MUSA CANTABRIGIENSIS.

"Cambridge Compositions: Greek and Latin."
Edited by R. D. Archer-Hind and R. D. Hicks.
Cambridge, at the University Press. 1899.

IT is impossible to deny that the collection of translations into Greek and Latin published under the name of "Cambridge Compositions" contains plenty of ingenious and scholarly work; but at the same time it is difficult to regard it as a book of the same calibre as, let us say, "Sabrina Corolla," or other masterpieces of a past generation.

Yet some of the versions are almost perfect. Per-

haps the best of all is the late Professor Goodhart's splendid rendering of Clough's familiar lines (p. 89):

"For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.
And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light;
In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But westward, look, the land is bright."

"Scilicet illidens frustra se rupibus æstus
Vix piger adverso litore trudit aquas,
At procul a tergo, sinibus subvecta reductis,
Influit immensi vis taciturna maris.
Nec tantum Eois albet radiata fenestris
Tecta, simul reparat lucida tela dies;
Languidus ante oculos tardum sol erigit orbem,
Sed late Hesperia lux nova parte patet."

From a collection containing samples of the work of Prof. Jebb, Prof. Jackson, Prof. Butcher, Dr. Reid, Dr. Verrall, the two editors themselves, and half the flower of the University beside, it would of course be an easy task to quote many other fine pieces of composition. Yet the reader, as he proceeds, will find the impression grow upon him that, as a whole, the work displayed in this volume does not fully rise to the high-water mark of Cambridge scholarship. Among the younger contributors, Mr. A. B. Cook appears to possess an unusual power of individual expression. His translation into Greek trimeters (p. 351) is both good and unconventional—a rare combination.

Some of the writers do not appear to have revised their contributions. For instance, Mr. C. W. Moule has overlooked a perfectly grotesque antithesis of *dextra* (right hand) and *sinistro* (hapless) on p. 5:—"Se *dextra* illustres memorant, Martisque *sinistro* Lapsos arbitrio"—and has also (p. 55) allowed the subjunctive *sit* to remain *metri gratiâ* where the plain rules of the Latin language require the indicative *est*. De gustibus non est disputandum; but many readers will probably think that the standard of achievement in prose translation, both Latin and Greek, as shown in this collection, is not only more uniform but also somewhat higher than that displayed in the case of the majority of the metrical versions.

HOWELLS, JAMES AND CO.

"Ragged Lady." By W. D. Howells. London and New York: Harper. 1899.

WHEN we meet Mr. Howells as a descriptive writer on the beaten track of travel, we wish he would confine himself to the composition of colourless novels, but when we encounter him on the field of romance we sigh for his relegation to the realm of local colour. We thought there was no prose more irritating than his prosaic pictures of Italy, but now he seems to have outdone himself as an unimaginative novelist. The ragged lady is very proud and goes to serve in a hotel with the condition that she shall do no menial work; so she runs messages all the time, incessant messages, like a glorified female Jagger. She goes through an insufferable love-scene with an impossible creature, who eventually throws her over because he is afraid she may love him merely for himself (an inconceivable supposition), instead of aspiring to advance his missionary enterprises. The result is that she consigns him to deserved oblivion and marries a worse imagined individual, who indulges in American humour and is eulogised for his "quaint drolling." The book begins well, but soon the author seems to lose all interest, and the reader is naturally incapable of finding any when left to his own resources. And all the time there are obvious possibilities, so that we feel the story might have been readable if it had been infinitely boiled down and expurgated. The women show intermittent promise, but the men are all colourless, wooden and inanimate. The New England accent, which reads like a caricature of that of Old England, is also exasperating. Conceive, if possible, the state of mind of an author who persists, throughout a volume, in writing "the'a" for "there," "he'e" for "here," "dooa" for "door," "lo'd" for

"lord," "brothas and sistas," "summattime," "wintatime," and so forth. Having stated once for all, on an early page, in his inimitable style, that the characters "in their parlance replaced the letter *r* by vowel sounds almost too obscure to be represented, except where it came last in a word before a word beginning with a vowel, according to the custom universal in rural New England," he might surely have spared us the elaboration of this trifling point all the weary way to his lame and impotent conclusion.

"The Awkward Age." By Henry James. London: Heinemann. 1899.

Mr. James will imperil his vogue if he is not careful. We have grown to look upon him as a dainty, dapper, well-groomed author, who, despite some Transatlantic eccentricities, could be introduced to our friends of both sexes. But every year he grows more careless of his literary person, his epigrams are more flashy, his innuendoes are less clean-shaven, until in his present presentation he may almost be denied admittance as shabby-genteel. Were this his first appearance, we would dismiss him as an American intent upon a very serious attempt to depict English society, but possessed of no materials other than those reposing in his inner consciousness. His men, though represented as belonging to a smart set, are neither English nor gentlemen. They exclaim "See here" upon the slightest provocation; we hear of "the perfection of their evening dress and the special smartness of their sleeveless overcoats;" and their behaviour always recalls that of a strolling mummer, who mistakes insolence for ease and rudeness for wit. The ladies are mere caricatures of new women, and the children, of "awkward age," parody the precocity of the most unnatural French creations. Nineteenths of the book are conversation, and consist of tedious, vain repetition. And yet we feel that the characters are alive, though we can never conjure up any interest in them or come to desire their better acquaintance. The coherence of the style may best be gauged by an extract: "Lord Petherton, a man of five-and-thirty, whose robust but symmetrical proportions gave to his dark-blue double-breasted coat an air of tightness that just failed of compromising his tailor, had for his main facial sign a certain pleasant brutality, the effect partly of a bold, handsome parade of carnivorous teeth, partly of an expression of nose suggesting that this feature had paid a little, in the heat of youth, for some aggression at the time admired and even publicly commemorated." Was there ever such a sentence outside a shilling shocker? As for the story, Mr. James has no more to tell than the needy knife-grinder, and equally little right to an expectation of our sixpences.

"Adrian Rome." By Ernest Dowson and Arthur Moore. London: Methuen. 1899.

Adrian Rome was a fortunate young gentleman of wealth and position who would have done very well but for that fatal "artistic temperament." He is not a fiddler of genius, but a minor poet. He writes a successful play. With the perversity of the artistic temperament, as trying in books as in life, he marries a cold, unsympathetic, elegant, society lady to whom minor poets and poetry are incomprehensible. We fancy she would have understood politics; but that is not very clear; she might possibly have been satisfied with a husband who shot and hunted. In these depressing circumstances Adrian's inspiration dried up; he and his "Work," and his "Art" were at a standstill. Then he remembered Sylvia. A very painful position it was no doubt; but he would have made the best of it if he had not had a yacht, for he could not then have meditated a cruise with Sylvia in the Mediterranean. We do not discover any particular capability in Sylvia of stimulating the production of literature; but we must take this secret of Adrian's egoism for granted. Besides, owing to an accident, the experiment was not made. We can never know therefore whether wife desertion is really a specific for the exhausted minor poet. It would be unfair to say that the authors do not interest us or enable us to see the real pathos of the situation. But the scraps of political conversation are silly; and Brooke the Oxford

don is insufferable. He is supposed to say "charming things with a languid sting in them," and he perpetrates pages of such "charming" epigrams as "There's nothing so distinguished as failure except a really brilliant success." Of Corbyn the theatrical critic, and Miss Lucerne the actress, there is not enough. The theatrical element, with which the authors apparently are familiar, is prominent throughout the book.

"Miss Cayley's Adventures." By Grant Allen. London: Grant Richards. 1899.

Once upon a time Mr. Grant Allen quaffed the waters of the Pierian spring and the world revelled in the inspired pages of "The Woman Who Did." To-day he has frankly gone over to the merry-makers. "Miss Cayley's Adventures" are so innocent of any serious import that they might have been told on the strength of half a dozen Transatlantic "cocktails;" they are as replete with inconsequent absurdity as a modern farce. Lois Cayley, "of a military family, you know," leaves Girtton almost penniless and an orphan. She overhears in Kensington Gardens a conversation between two ladies about a recalcitrant maid, offers her services, and is forthwith launched on a sea of Continental adventures. She gets friends, income (by the sale of bicycles on commission for example), performs a marvellous Alpine feat in rescuing one Harold (whose offer of marriage she had just refused), afterwards goes to his rescue in a more prosaic sense and winds up with matrimony. Here is an example of the dialogue: "Then my heart rose, and I gave way. 'If ever you were poor,' I faltered,—'penniless, hunted, friendless—come to me, Harold, and I will help and comfort you. But not till then. Not till then, I implore you.' He leant back and clasped his hands. 'You have given me something to live for, dear Lois,' he murmured. 'I will try to be poor—penniless, hunted, friendless. To win you I will try.'" The poor fellow did "try;" but the effort has evidently cost the author a large overdraft on his fund of humour. Mr. Gordon Browne's illustrations are the best things in the book.

"The Black Douglas." By S. R. Crockett. London: Smith, Elder. 1899.

After all there is no real reason why Mr. Crockett should not disport himself in melodrama if that element pleases him. There is always a certain market and a certain public for such wares. Thus the fact that "The Black Douglas" is just so much lurid nightmare by no means presupposes the unpopularity of the book. But it is impossible to take melodrama seriously, and the imperfections of "The Black Douglas" are manifest. The Black Douglas himself is a picturesque figure enough, but he is unhappily killed off in the middle of the book. From this point any gleam of probability dies, and the atmosphere becomes fearsomely what Toddy would call "bludgy." But the danger of ultra-superlative writing here receives melancholy illustration. After the first shock it has no effect, except to irritate. We follow the murderer Gilles de Retz to his castle in France. Here children are murdered wholesale, but the pathos is cheap and poor. Gilles de Retz's followers transform themselves into wolves at will, and in that capacity bite unhappy wights to death, but the whole performance smacks only of the limelight. Mr. Crockett is not Scott and his minute elaboration has a perilous likeness to padding. And when the whole blood-red pageant has passed we remember regretfully that the tale of common things was once written simply and well by the author of "The Lilac Sunbonnet."

"God's Greeting: a Story of this our Day." By John Garrett Leigh. London: Smith, Elder. 1899.

A tale full of pathos, but somewhat obscure. Its interest is sharply qualified by the conversations, covering page after page, in the Lancashire miners' dialect. But the endurance and patience of the men who face death daily, and to whom life is but one long toil, are strongly depicted. Amongst them also moves a tender-hearted, thoughtful scholar, who, when his day's labour is over, flies to his books and his dreamings. Around him and the girl heroine the real interest of the tale revolves. Both seek to bring "God's Greeting" to the sons of toil.

"Odd Issues." By S. Squire Sprigge. London: Leonard Smithers. 1899.

"Odd Issues" is a clumsy synonym for queer stories, but the book is stronger than its title. Mr. Sprigge makes a lavish use of the impossibilities allowed to this class of fiction, but keeps his readers in too playful a humour for scepticism. Two or three of his sketches, such as "The Life Member," which tells of a broken-down officer whose sole asset is his life membership of a popular club, and "The Helplessness of Miss Pick," which reveals the experiences of a persistent seeker after adventure and of an enterprising hussy who crosses his path, are really happy imaginings.

"Unholy Matrimony." By John Le Breton. London: Macqueen. 1899.

"Unholy Matrimony" is unpleasant reading. It deals with a clergyman who marries an inebriate barmaid. It was doubtless written in order to illustrate the evils that result from habitual over-indulgence in alcohol, but the man is so foolish, his marriage so unnecessary and his after-conduct so feeble, that he hardly awakens sympathy, and cannot be expected to serve as a warning to any sane person. The wife's death is tragically conceived, but few readers will persevere so far through the story.

"For Better or Worse." By Conrad Howard. London: Unwin. 1899.

The most indulgent of critics will find it hard to say a word in praise of "For Better or Worse." It is a painful and an ugly book, possessing no redeeming points to lighten the tedium of its horror or its dullness. Even the three little children who figure in its pages are obnoxious. The fathers and mothers to whom the work is dedicated will do well to keep it far from either nursery or drawing-room shelves.

"Cicely Vaughan." By Philip Davenant. London: John Long. 1899.

This novel is far too diffused and wordy. By an unfortunate coincidence, the one well-drawn character, a selfish invalid, and the one strong scene, her murder at night by means of a narcotic dropped into her medicine, are reminiscent of the centre tragedy in another much discussed novel, by another author.

NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS.

"The Life of Maximilien Robespierre." By George Henry Lewes. New edition. London: Chapman and Hall. 1899.

IN re-issuing this Life of Robespierre Messrs. Chapman and Hall have done something not only timely but useful. It is a curious thing that while English people are so strongly attached to the history of France there should be upon special and chiefly interesting points so little research. There is but one elementary text-book on the general history of the French people; there is no standard work on any of the leading characters in French history: S. Louis, Henri IV., and Napoleon await their monographs; of the city of Paris there is no history at all. In the circumstances the reprint of George Henry Lewes' book has the very distinct value to which we have just alluded. The revolutionary period is attracting a special attention, and the personality of Robespierre is at this moment a principal theme in London. It would be ill work to over-criticise (especially to over-criticise at this date) the errors and negligences of a work which appeared when so little of the modern research had been undertaken. The errors are not serious, but the negligences lend (from the point of view of recent history) a certain superficiality to the work. There are passages also where the effect of Carlyle, or rather the echo of Carlyle, may be somewhat too apparent. Lewes did not think profoundly. The chapter on Rousseau is a sufficient example of this with its quiet dogmatism in a manner more self-satisfied and even less connected than the corresponding passage in Maine's "Ancient Law." But we to-day have the advantage of Mr. Ritchie's work and of Mr. Morley's essays and have no right to cavil. Lewes, again, is faulty in his translation from the French. He fails to reproduce the spirit of those set speeches. But this is a fault which our generation commits in a more glaring fashion than did his. The value of the book here reprinted lies especially in these things: its honesty of purpose (a supreme quality in writing on so political a subject), its attention to detail, and its moderation of phrase. Nor do the faults inherent to its time, and—if it may be said—to its authorship, destroy the real usefulness of such a text-book to-day. Perhaps a little re-editing and a few foot-

notes (e.g. to correct errors such as those concerning Danton's youth on pp. 10 and 101), would do no harm, if, as may be confidently expected, there is a continued demand for the work. The frontispiece is clear but certainly not so characteristic of the man as is the famous Greuze. And the last illustration though contemporary might very well have been omitted, for it gives an inaccurate impression.

"All the World's Fighting Ships." Illustrated. By Fred. T. Jane. New edition. London: Sampson Low. 1899.

The second issue of Mr. Fred. T. Jane's "All the World's Fighting Ships" is a corrected expansion of the first. Intended as a handbook for practical use, it is of convenient size and shape, and contains in its 267 pages an extraordinary amount of interesting matter. Such a work, of course, must be correct or worthless, and great pains seem to have been taken to ensure accuracy. It may be said that the main subject of the book is to assist in the identification of ships of war, by no means always an easy task. The "Majestic" class or the "Admiral" class may, indeed, be readily recognised, and it would be difficult to mistake the "Sanspareil" or the "Conqueror." But how distinguish between the "Majestic" and her sister ship, the "Mars"? A reference to Mr. Jane's book will answer the question. Certain critics appear to have objected that details are without value inasmuch as nothing is more easy or more common in war or manœuvres than to adopt a disguise and, by altering or imitating some of the above-named features, to assume the appearance of another class of fighting ship or even that of a merchantman. To this Mr. Jane simply replies that happily the normal condition of navies is one of peace. The information contained in the book is, however, by no means confined to the outward appearance of ships. Mr. Jane's book is thoroughly cosmopolitan in its character, and appeals to its public alike in English, French, German and Italian. It is not a matter of importance, but it is difficult to understand upon what principle the alphabetical order of countries is arranged. Some countries are named in their own language, as "Deutschland," and placed accordingly, while Spain, the Netherlands, and many other countries are described in French. Our own Navy, moreover, appears under the heading of "England" instead of under that of "Great Britain" more commonly used in international nomenclature.

"Outlines of English Legal History." By A. T. Carter: Reader in Constitutional Law and Legal History to the Council of Legal Education. London: Butterworth and Co. 1899.

The title of this book does not quite accurately describe the subject with which it deals. English legal history comprises much more than the history of the system of courts in which the various branches of the law, civil, criminal, ecclesiastical and so forth, are administered; and it is with that only the author is concerned. Even so it comprises centuries of growth, many stages of which are very obscure, and have had to be left in doubt after all the resources of scholarship have been exhausted upon them. The difficulty in dealing with it for teaching purposes lies in the expert condensation of the mass of knowledge, and a discreet treatment of what is not positively known; and unless a writer is thoroughly master of the materials he will produce nothing but a slipshod compilation; which is just what some books similar in object to this are. Mr. Carter's work is very well done. The history of each court is given, and the relations of the courts to one another are better described than we have seen them anywhere else. The chapter on the Ecclesiastical Courts is especially good. We may point out, in view of a second edition, that on p. 188, in a description of the Court of the Liberty of the Savoy, which is still in existence, there is a statement that "Mr. Justice Stephen was indebted to the late Mr. Bristowe, Q.C., the Steward of the Liberty." This is a little irrelevant; unless it means for information supplied.

"1815: Waterloo." Par Henry Houssaye. Paris: Perrin et Cie. 1899.

IS not the story of Waterloo now complete? M. Houssaye, with all his ability and industry, throws no new light upon it. Colonel Chesney's "Waterloo Lectures," published years ago, have never been refuted. Grouchy might have saved the situation by marching towards the sound of cannon on 18 June, but he obeyed Napoleon's orders in following the Prussians. M. Houssaye can only say that he should boldly have taken the initiative. He denies that Napoleon's powers were failing, but admits continual oscillation which he attributes to loss of belief in his own luck. But there is very strong evidence of ill-health and spasmodic energy. Might not the ill-health have enfeebled the will? No apologist really gets over the grand mistake Napoleon made in detaching Grouchy, as he did in the belief that the Prussians were in full retreat. With another 30,000 men he could have crushed Wellington before the Prussians arrived. That he had not those men with him was due to his own capital error of judgment.

There is a tendency in the May number of "The Law Magazine and Review" to fall back into the slough of stodginess from which we hoped it had extricated itself. Text-book articles on old well-worn subjects such as "What is Malice?"

and "The Doctrine of Contributory Negligence" are a little depressing; especially when there is absolutely nothing new to be said. At the present moment there is nothing attaching special interest to the series of articles on State Interference in Contraband Trade and Blockade Running. If it were not almost invariable that statements of international law run into extraordinary length, considering the small amount of definite conclusion ultimately reached, we might wonder that at least three articles are required for the purpose of showing that neutral States ought to consider themselves more strictly bound to prevent their subjects supplying arms to belligerents.

"Les Gaulois et les Francs." Cours Élémentaire. By F. B. Kirkman and J. M. A. Pécontal. London: Black.

There seems to be at present a boom in modern language books, and one publisher after another is bringing out a French or German series based on a new and infallible method of acquiring these languages. The latest to enter the market are Messrs. Black with a slender volume entitled "Les Gaulois et les Francs." A lengthy preface proposes to give in a peptonised form the history of France for children aged from 10 to 15 (*sic*). We wonder what the average public schoolboy of 15 would think of being thus classed as a child. Apart from a certain pretentiousness of tone, many of the ideas in the preface are useful if not exactly so novel as seems supposed. The grammatical appendix at the end is well put together.

"Genius Loci: Notes on Places." By Vernon Lee. London: Grant Richards. 1899.

"Vernon Lee" imparts some very pleasant impressions of Continental travel; but the word "charming" is put to a test that is too severe. Occasionally too odd phrases occur—as for example, when limetrees are spoken of as "filling the coolness and fragrance." Perhaps the bicycle is too obvious. Then, is it quite becoming for the author to chronicle the compliment paid by the farmer of "St. Ivry" to his visitor's "cultivated and enlightened intelligence?" However, "Vernon Lee" is singularly responsive to the witchery of the genius loci; and in each and all of her "notes" there is a certain reposeful suggestiveness of happy memories.

"An English Girl's First Impressions of Burmah." By Beth Ellis. London: Simpkin, Marshall. 1899.

With much apparent persiflage, Miss Beth Ellis has given us some real humour and a fair modicum of information. She displays an engaging knowledge of human nature in its lighter moods. These vivacious "impressions" should prove a capital antidote for ennui wherever that affliction is not chronic.

Émile Ollivier commences in the "Revue des Deux Mondes" (1 May) a series of papers on Louis Napoleon's Italian campaign. Taking up the story just where the late M. Rothan's diplomatic studies in the same Review left it, M. Ollivier's articles appear most opportunely. From the first one sees that initial misconceptions of the campaign were the cause of the Austrian failure.

An article on "Scenes and Scandals in the London Vestries" in this month's "National Review," written by a Ratepayer who has evidently had special opportunity of ascertaining the facts, can but strengthen the case for the new London Bill. The majority of the Vestries are wholly unfit for the discharge of serious public business.

THE FOWLER SALE.

The sale of the late Sir John Fowler's collection of water-colour drawings and pictures at Christie's on Saturday (6 May) was one of the most remarkable of recent years. The prices were characterised by a well-known connoisseur as "simply mad;" it is difficult to see where this kind of thing is to end. With the vastly increased prosperity of the last ten or fifteen years, the number of collectors has probably more than doubled. Price, consequently, is a mere detail. It was clear from the moment that the noble Hobbema was on view that it would realise a very large amount, for it was of the best quality and one of the largest in size which the great landscape-painter ever executed, but 9,100 guineas is a very long figure even for so superb a picture. As it cost the late owner 3,100*l.* it has just trebled in value in less than thirty years. That the choice examples of Turner would also sell well was a foregone conclusion, but probably no one anticipated a record price for the view of Venice, which ran the Hobbema very close with its 8,200 guineas. Turner had a very good opinion of the commercial value of his pictures, and was a keen hand at driving a bargain, but the total realised on Saturday for ten water-colour drawings and two pictures in oils, £22,349 5*s.*—or over one-third of the day's sale—was probably more than he received first hand for his work in the same number of years. The view of Venice, alone, has nearly quadrupled in value in thirty years. It is one of the curious inconsistencies of the sale that whilst the larger Turners have so vastly increased in value, the smaller but equally finished examples of this master have actually gone down.

The decline in Landseers, in spite of the largely increased interest now taken in natural history, is simply disastrous: but we believe that Landseer will again come into favour with collectors, for, in his own line, he is still unrivalled. David Cox's brilliant drawing of a hayfield, for which he received £50, realised 1,250 guineas, or considerably less than half the amount which it fetched at the Quilter sale in 1875,—but the Quilter sale was so cleverly "worked" that to cite its prices as precedents would be the height of absurdity. Copley Fielding's view of Sussex Downs and Arundel Castle, painted in 1838, at 1,760 guineas was we believe a record price for a drawing by him. Collins' "Sunday Morning," for which he received 200 guineas, now goes up to 1,380 guineas, whilst W. Muller's Slave Market, Cairo—a picture for which we cannot confess to any great liking—drops from 2,760 guineas in the Levy sale of 1876 to 1,300 guineas on Saturday. The little Meissonier picture of a smoker, painted in 1855, goes, in thirty years, from 380 guineas to 1,280 guineas, but then Meissonier is now very much in fashion. The charming little Greuze—also an artist in great favour with collectors—the head of a young girl in white dress, holding a pair of compasses, and fancifully labelled "La Petite Mathématicienne," has very nearly doubled in value since it appeared at the San Donato sale in 1870, where it brought 880 guineas as against 1,600 guineas paid for it on Saturday. The total of £65,355 13*s.* for 43 water-colour drawings and 48 pictures is a truly astonishing result, seeing that there were so few works of the highest rank in the collection.

For This Week's Books see page 602.

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POMRIL is Pure Apple Juice only, and is unfermented. Clear and Sparkling, and never has any sediment. Contains no added sugar, and acts most beneficially on the kidneys. Free from all metallic contact. It is the Purest, Most Wholesome, and therefore the Finest Drink ever offered to the Public.

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EPPS'S COCOA ESSENCE

A THIN COCOA.

The choicest roasted nibs of the natural Cocoa, on being subjected to powerful hydraulic pressure, give forth their excess of oil, leaving for use a finely-flavoured powder, a product which, when prepared with boiling water, has the consistence of tea, of which it is now, with many, beneficially taking the place. Its active principle, being a gentle nerve stimulant, supplies the needed energy without unduly exciting the system. Sold only in labelled tins. If unable to obtain it of your tradesman, a tin will be sent post free for 9 stamps.

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CELLULAR DRESS SHIRTS.
CELLULAR ATHLETIC SHIRTS.
CELLULAR NÉGLIGÉ SHIRTS.
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CELLULAR PYJAMAS.
CELLULAR UNDERWEAR.
CELLULAR LINGERIE.

Invaluable for affording perfect ventilation to the body, combined with freedom from the dangers of chill and cold.

Made in Cotton, Silk, and Merino, and mixtures of these.

Illustrated Price List of full range of Cellular Goods for men, women, and children, with names of 500 Country Agents, sent post free on application.

ROBERT SCOTT, LTD., 14 & 15 POULTRY, E.C.; OLIVER BROS., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W., & 417 OXFORD STREET, W.

TO HOLDERS OF FOUR PER CENT. CONSOLIDATED MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE MEXICAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that parties who have deposited their Bonds with the Mexican Central Railway Securities Company, Limited, and have not declared whether they elect to receive Certificates for Registered Debenture Stock or Debentures payable to Bearer, must lodge their Bankers' Receipts and declare their election to Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie & Co., 67 Lombard Street, E.C., NOT LATER THAN 15th MAY NEXT. Failing such declaration, Certificates for Registered Debenture Stock will be issued in respect of all deposited bonds. Future depositors must declare at the time of the deposit of their Bonds with Messrs. Glyn which form of security they elect to receive.

By Order of the Board,
FREDK. M. SPANKIE, Secretary.

3 Gracechurch Street, London, E.C., 24th April, 1899.

SAVE HALF YOUR BUTCHER'S BILLS, and BUY from OUR DIRECT SUPPLY STORES. Orders of 4s. free delivered. Terms, cash on delivery. Orders posted before 5 P.M. delivered next day everywhere.

MUTTON.—Loins and Saddles, 6d.; Shoulders, 6d.
MUTTON.—Legs, 8d.; Necks, 5d.
LAMB.—Hind Quarters (9 lb.), 8d.; Fore Quarters (9 lb.), 7d. per lb.
BEEF.—Topside, 7d.; Silverside, 7d.; Sirloin and Ribs, 8d.
BEEF.—Suet, 4d.; Gravy Beef, 4d.; Brisket, 5d.
BEEF.—Rumpsteak, 11d.; Beefsteak, 8d.; Salt Silverside, 7d.
VEAL and PORK.—Equally low prices.

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and other COLONIAL SECTIONS.

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THE GREAT WHEEL, 300 FEET HIGH.

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A Picturesque and Realistic Representation of LIFE in the WILDS of AFRICA.
Depicted by FRANK E. FILLIS.

TWICE DAILY, at 3.30 and 8.30.

Thousands of Reserved Seats at 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s., and 5s.

A Horde of Savages direct from Africa, comprising Matabeles, Basutos, Swazies, Hottentots, &c.

FAMILIES of CAPE and TRANSVAAL BOERS.

THE EXPERT MALAY DRIVERS and THEIR CAPE CARTS. EXTRA-ORDINARY KORAMMA WOMEN. FEMALES OF VARIOUS SAVAGE TRIBES. SOUTH AFRICAN TROOPERS. HEROES OF THE MATABELE WAR. WILSON'S HEROIC STAND AT SHANGANI RIVER. WILD WILDEBEESTS. 300 Horses, Basuto Ponies, Mules, and Zebras, besides a

COLOSSAL AGGREGATION OF THE WILD FAUNA OF SOUTH AFRICA.

A HERD OF ELEPHANTS.

WAGGONS and SPANS of 14 TRAINED OXEN, and

THE ORIGINAL GWELO STAGE COACH.

Being the actual Coach that was attacked by the Matabele in the War of 1896, and almost hacked to pieces by battle-axes. Repaired at considerable trouble, and

IT WILL BE ATTACKED BY MATABELE DAILY,

IN THE MATABELE WAR.

A Grand Realistic Display, in which

300 SAVAGES, African Police, British and Native Troopers and Settlers will take part.

Exciting Scenes. Horses Plunging over Precipitous Crags into the Roaring Torrent beneath.

THE WHOLE UNDER COVER.

THE KAFFIR KRAAL, Peopled by 300 NATIVES.

Genuine Scenes of Savage Life, Customs and Manners. Sports and Pastimes, Bathing Elephants, War Dances, &c.

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GRAND OPERA EVERY EVENING.

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MEDOC.—VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen
Bots. 1-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine.

The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices. 14s. 8s.

ST. ESTEPHE.

SUPERIOR DINNER WINE old in bottle. On comparison it will be found very superior to wine usually sold at higher prices. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17s. 9s. 6d.

3 Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value.

General Price List Free by Post.

JAMES SMITH & COMPANY, WINE MERCHANTS,

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John St. MANCHESTER: 26 Market St.

STANDARD BANK of SOUTH AFRICA, Ltd.

(Bankers to the Government of the Cape of Good Hope.)

Head Office, 20 Clement's Lane, Lombard Street, London, E.C., and 90 Branches in South Africa.

Subscribed Capital	£4,000,000
Paid-up Capital	£1,000,000
Reserve Fund	£800,000

This Bank grants drafts on, and transacts every description of banking business with, the principal towns in Cape Colony, Natal, South African Republic, Orange Free State, Rhodesia, and East Africa. Telegraphic remittances made. Deposits received for fixed periods. Terms on application.

J. CHUMLEY, London Manager.

THIS WEEK'S BOOKS.

ART.

Royal Academy Pictures (Supplement to the Magazine of Art. Part II. 1899). Cassell. 1s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Richard Holt Hutton of the "Spectator," a Monograph. Edinburgh: Oliver and Boyd; London: Simpkin, Marshall. 2s.
The Martyrdom of an Empress. Harpers. 7s. 6d.
Reminiscences (Justin McCarthy. Vols. I. and II.). Chatto and Windus. 24s.

FICTION.

A County Scandal (F. Emily Phillips). Macqueen. 6s.
Virtue's Tragedy (Eff Kaye). Macqueen. 6s.
The Secret of Sorrow (Cecil Headlam). Macqueen. 6s.
Life the Modeller (C. Gasquoine Hartley). Macqueen. 6s.
The Chiswick Shakespeare: Merchant of Venice; Hamlet (Introduction and Notes by John Dennis). George Bell. 1s. 6d. net each.
The Secret of Lyndale (Florence Warden). White. 6s.
The Great Pirate Syndicate (George Griffith). White. 3s. 6d.
A Cockney in Arcadia (Harry Spurr). George Allen. 3s. 6d.
Tales of Northumbria (Howard Pease). Methuen. 3s. 6d.
The Philosophy of the Marquise (Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes). Grant Richards. 3s. 6d.
"God Save England!" (Frederic Breton). Grant Richards. 6s.
The Thane of the Dean (Tom Bevan). Partridge. 1s. 6d.
Ridan the Devil, and other Stories (Louis Becke). Fisher Unwin. 6s.
Elizabeth and her German Garden (Reprinted). Macmillan.
The Solitary Summer. Macmillan. 6s.
Mr. Passingham (Thomas Cobb). John Lane. 3s. 6d.
Meg (Maude Crawford). Macqueen. 6s.
A Thespian Detective, and other Theatrical Stories (Burford Delannoy). Southend: W. J. Ellis.
The Ivory Queen (Norman Hurst). John Milne. 2s. 6d.
Border Edition of the Waverley Novels, Vol. XX.: Woodstock (Sir Walter Scott, Bart. Introduction by Andrew Lang). Nimmo. 3s. 6d.
Dead Men Tell No Tales (The Novelist, No. 1. E. W. Hornung). Methuen. 6d.
The Works of Shakespeare (Vol. IV.: Pericles, Cymbeline, The Winter's Tale, The Tempest. Eversley edition. Edited by C. H. Herford). Macmillan. 5s.

HISTORY.

Discovery and Conquest of Guinea (Gomes Eannes de Azurara. Done into English by Charles Raymond Beazley and Edgar Prestage. Vol. II.). Printed for the Hakluyt Society.
Roman Life under the Caesars (Emile Thomas). Fisher Unwin. 7s. 6d.

LAW.

The Benefices Act and Ecclesiastical Proceedings under the Act and under the Clergy Discipline Acts (Harold Hardy). Jordan and Sons. 5s. net.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

An Introduction to Greek Prose Composition, for Use in Preparatory Schools and the Lower Forms of Public Schools (H. Pitman). Macmillan. 2s. 6d.

SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

Thoughts Regarding the Future State of Animals (Collected from various sources by the Rev. J. Frewen Moor. Second edition. Edited by Edith Carrington). Winchester: Warren; London: Simpkin and Co. 2s. 6d. net.
Man, the Microcosm (Part I.: The Nature of Man. Leonard Hall). Williams and Norgate. 2s. 6d.
The Tides Simply Explained (the Rev. J. H. S. Moxly). Rivingtons. 5s.
Christian Ethics (William L. Davidson). London: Black; Edinburgh: Clark.

SPORT.

Our Lady of the Green: a Book of Ladies' Golf (Edited by Louie Mackern and M. Boys). Lawrence and Bullen.

THEOLOGY.

The Theology of the New Testament (George Barker Stevens. International Theological Library). Edinburgh: T. and T. Clark. 12s.
The Book of Psalms. Cambridge, at the University Press. 2s. 6d.
Epistle to the Galatians: an Essay on its Destination and Date (E. H. Askwith). Macmillan. 3s. 6d. net.
On the Relations between Church and State (R. W. Church). Macmillan. 1s. net.
The Case for Incense: Submitted to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury on behalf of the Rev. H. Westall on Monday, May 8, 1899. Longmans, Green. 2s. 6d.
This Church and Realm (the Rev. C. E. Brooke). Rivingtons. 2s. 6d.

TRAVEL.

Guide to Spain and Portugal (O'Shea. Eleventh edition). Black. 15s.
The Kingdom of the Barotsi, Upper Zambezia (Alfred Bertrand; translated by A. B. Miall). Fisher Unwin. 16s.
A Thousand Days in the Arctic (Frederick G. Jackson. 2 Vols.). Harpers. 32s.

VERSE.

Ballads and Poems (Dora Sigerson). Bowden. 3s. 6d.
The Scent of the Rose (Y. Rhosyn Du). Gay and Bird. 1s.
Our Earth—Night to Twilight (G. Ferguson). Simpkin, Marshall. 5s. net.
Selections from Our Earth—Night to Twilight (George Ferguson). Simpkin, Marshall. 1s. net.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Old Clocks and Watches and their Makers (F. J. Britten). Batsford. 10s. net.
Conflagrations during the Last Ten Years (Charles G. Goad). British Fire Prevention Committee. 3s. 6d.

On Some of Shakespeare's Female Characters (Helena Faucit, Lady Martin. Sixth edition). Blackwood. 7s. 6d.
Short Histories of the Literatures of the World (VII. Edited by Edmund Gosse: A History of Bohemian Literature by Francis, Count Lützow). Heinemann.
Eden versus Whistler, The Baronet and the Butterfly: a Valentine with a Verdict. Paris: Louis-Henry May.
The Naval Pioneers of Australia (Louis Becke and Walter Jeffery). John Murray. 7s. 6d.
Hymns and Hymn-writers of the Church Hymnary (the Rev. John Brownlie). Henry Frowde.
Interludes, being Two Essays, a Ghost Story, and some Verses (Third series. Horace Smith). Macmillan. 5s.
My Roses and How I Grew Them (Helen Milman (Mrs. Caldwell Crofton)). John Lane. 1s. 6d. net.
The Natural History of Selbourne (Gilbert White, Edited by Grant Allen). John Lane. 1s. 6d. net.
Robespierre: the Story of M. Victorien Sardou's Play (Adapted and novelised under his authority by Ange Galdemar). C. Arthur Pearson. 6s.
"Parsifal" and Wagner's Christianity (David Irvine). Grevel and Co. 6s. net.
REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES FOR MAY:—Crampton's Magazine (New Series), 6d.; Lippincott's, 25 cents; Paris Magazine, 6d.; Cassier's Magazine, 1s.

NOTICES.

We beg leave to state that we decline to return, or to enter into correspondence as to, rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception.

Communications for the Financial Article should be sent to 16 Angel Court, Throgmorton Street, E.C.

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HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

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THE IMPERIAL INSURANCE COMPANY, Limited.

FIRE. Est. 1803.—1 Old Broad Street, E.C.; 22 Pall Mall, S.W.; and 47 Chancery Lane, W.C. Subscribed Capital, £1,200,000. Paid-up, £300,000. Total Funds over £1,500,000.

E. COZENS SMITH, General Manager.

CHELTENHAM COLLEGE.—The ANNUAL EX-

AMINATION for SCHOLARSHIPS will be held on June 6, 7, and 8. Ten Open Scholarships at least, of value ranging between £80 and £200 per annum, will be awarded; also one Scholarship of £35 per annum, tenable for three years, for sons of old Cheltonians only. Also Scholarships confined to candidates for Army and Navy Examinations. Chief subjects, Classics and Mathematics. Candidates must be under 15.—Apply to the Bursar, the College, Cheltenham.

REVERSIONS and Life Interests in Landed or

Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or Loans granted thereon by the **EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY**, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

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For passage apply to the latter firm at 5 Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 16 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

THIRTY-EIGHTH REPORT OF THE YOKOHAMA SPECIE BANK, LIMITED,

(YOKOHAMA SHOKIN GINKO)

Presented to the Shareholders at the HALF-YEARLY ORDINARY GENERAL MEETING, held at the Head Office,
Yokohama, on Friday, 10th March, 1899.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL....Yen 12,000,000 | CAPITAL PAID UP....Yen 10,500,000 | RESERVE FUND....Yen 7,300,000

DIRECTORS.—NAGATANE SOMA, Esq. SONODA KOKICHI, Esq. RIYEMON KIMURA, Esq. ROKURO HARA, Esq.

IPPEI WAKAO, Esq. YOSHIGUSU NAKAI, Esq.

PRESIDENT.—NAGATANE SOMA, Esq.

BRANCH OFFICES.—Kobe, London.

AGENCIES.—Bombay, New York, Tokio, Hawaii, San Francisco, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Lyons.

HEAD OFFICE.—YOKOHAMA.

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS.

GENTLEMEN,—The Directors submit to you the annexed Statement of the Liabilities and Assets of the Bank, and Profit and Loss Account for the half-year ending December 31st, 1898. The gross profits of the Bank for the past half-year, including Yen 339,817.⁰⁰⁰ brought forward from last account, amount to Yen 5,611,848.⁰⁰⁰, of which Yen 3,942,358.⁰⁰⁰ have been deducted for current expenses, interest on deposits, &c., leaving a balance of Yen 1,669,589.⁰⁰⁰, out of which Yen 79,786.⁰⁰⁰ have been written off for officers' remuneration. The Directors now propose that Yen 340,000.⁰⁰⁰ be added to the reserve fund, increasing it to Yen 7,300,000.⁰⁰⁰, and Yen 100,000.⁰⁰⁰ be set aside for the contemplated new building. From the remainder the Directors recommend a dividend at the rate of fifteen per cent. per annum, which will absorb Yen 450,000.⁰⁰⁰ on the Old Shares, and Yen 337,500.⁰⁰⁰ on the New Shares, making a total of Yen 787,500.⁰⁰⁰. The balance, Yen 362,303.⁰⁰⁰ will be carried forward to the credit of next account.

Head Office, Yokohama, 10th March, 1899.

LIABILITIES.	BALANCE SHEET.		31st December, 1898.	
	Y.		Y.	ASSETS. Y.
Capital paid up.....	10,500,000. ⁰⁰⁰	Cash Accounts—		
Reserve Fund.....	6,960,000. ⁰⁰⁰	In Hand.....	2,709,427. ⁵⁰⁰	
Reserve for Doubtful Debts.....	126,589. ⁰⁴⁴	At Bankers'.....	5,391,857. ⁰⁰⁰	
Reserve for New Building.....	316,549. ⁰¹²	Investments in Public Securities.....		8,101,984. ⁰⁰⁰
Deposits.....	40,612,434. ⁸⁰⁰	Bills Discounted, Loans, Advances, &c.....		14,327,115. ⁰⁰⁰
Bills Payable, and other Sums due by the Bank.....	68,772,194. ⁰⁰⁴	Bills Receivable and other Sums due to the Bank....		33,474,301. ⁷⁰⁰
Dividends Unclaimed.....	3,848. ¹¹⁰	Bullion and Foreign Money.....		72,427,455. ⁰⁰⁰
Amount brought forward from last Account.....	339,817. ⁰⁰⁰	Bank Premises, Properties, Furniture, &c.....		146,841. ⁰⁰⁰
Net Profit for past Half-year.....	1,329,772. ¹⁰⁰			284,993. ⁰⁰⁰
	Yen 128,961,192. ⁰⁰¹			Yen 128,961,192. ⁰⁰¹

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.		Y.
To Current Expenses, Interests, &c.	3,942,358. ⁰⁰⁰	By Balance brought forward 30th June, 1898 339,817. ⁰⁰⁰
To Amount written off for Officers' Remuneration	79,786. ⁰⁰⁰	By Amount of Gross Profits for the Half-year ending 31st Dec., 1898. 5,272,038. ⁰⁰⁰
To Reserve Fund	340,000. ⁰⁰⁰	
To Reserve for New Building.....	100,000. ⁰⁰⁰	
To Dividend—	Y.	
Yen 7. ⁰⁰⁰ per Share for 60,000 Old Shares.....	450,000. ⁰⁰⁰	
Yen 5. ⁰⁰⁰ per Share for 60,000 New Shares	337,500. ⁰⁰⁰ — 787,500. ⁰⁰⁰	
To Balance carried forward to next Account	362,303. ⁰⁰⁰	
	Yen 5,611,848. ⁰⁰⁰	Yen 5,611,848. ⁰⁰⁰

We have examined the above Accounts in detail, with the Books and Vouchers of the Bank and the Returns from the Branches and Agencies, and find them to be correct. We have further inspected the Securities, &c., of the Bank, and also those held on account of Loans, Advances, &c., and find them all to be in accordance with the Books and Accounts of the Bank.

SHINOBU TAJIMA, AUDITORS.

FUKUSABURO WATANABE, AUDITORS.

YOKOHAMA SPECIE BANK, LIMITED, YOKOHAMA.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that our Vice-President and Director, MR. KOREKIYO TAKAHASHI, has resigned, having been appointed Vice-Governor of the Bank of Japan; and that our London Manager, MR. Y. NAKAI has been elected Director, continuing to be Manager of our London Branch as heretofore.

K. NORITAKE, Secretary.

BONANZA, LIMITED.

CAPITAL - - - £200,000.

MANAGER'S REPORT

FOR THE MONTH OF MARCH, 1899.

MINE.

Number of feet driven, risen, and sunk exclusive of stopes	506 feet.
Ore and waste mined	8,869 tons.
Waste sorted out = 32·63 per cent.	2,894 "
Balance sent to mill	5,975 tons.
Percentage of South Reef mined	59 per cent.
" Main Reef Leader mined	41 "

MILL.

Stamps	40
Running time	29·75 days.
Tons milled	5,975 tons.
" per stamp per day	5·02 tons.
Smelted gold bullion	5,288·82 ozs.
Equivalent in fine gold	4,495·5 "

SANDS AND SLIMES WORKS.

Yield in bullion	3,065·882 ozs.
Equivalent in fine gold	2,606·000 "

TOTAL YIELD.

In fine gold from all sources	7,101·5 ozs.
" " per ton milled	23·77 dwts.

EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE.

On a basis of 5,975 Tons Milled.

EXPENDITURE.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Mining	3,110	1	8	10	4	923
Crushing and Sorting	504	4	5	1	8	253
Milling	1,272	2	4	4	3	092
Cyaniding Sands	1,069	15	0	3	6	969
" Slimes	466	8	8	1	6	735
Head Office Expenses	45	10	4	0	1	823
	£6,468	2	5	£1	1	7795
Redemption	1,867	3	9	6	3	000
Expenditure for additional machinery	622	10	4	2	1	004
	8,957	16	6	1	9	11·799
Profit	20,868	9	6	3	9	10·233
	£29,826	6	0	£4	19	10·032

REVENUE.

		Value.	Value per Ton.				
		£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
By Mill Gold: 4,495·5 ozs. fine, valued at		18,881	2	0	3	3	2·4
By Cyanide Gold: 2,606 ozs. fine, valued at... ..		10,945	4	0	1	16	7·6
		£29,826	6	0	£4	19	10·0

CAPITAL EXPENDITURE.

On Development	£2,797	1	3
Less charged under working costs	1,867	3	9
	£929	17	6

FRANCIS SPENCE Manager.

THE BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an ISSUE OF DEBENTURES is now being made by the BECHUANALAND RAILWAY COMPANY in pursuance of the scheme which was laid before the Shareholders of the British South Africa Company by the Right Hon. C. J. Rhodes at the Extraordinary General Meeting, held at Cannon Street Hotel, on Tuesday last.

THE DIRECTORS ARE NOW PREPARED TO RECEIVE APPLICATIONS, in terms of the Prospectus, on behalf of the Bechuanaland Railway Company, Limited, for £3,125,000 of these Debentures, which are now being offered to the Shareholders of the British South Africa Company.

The Debentures will be issued in amounts of £5, £10, £25, £50, and £100.

A Shareholder in the British South Africa Company will be entitled in respect of every seven Shares held by him to an allotment of Debentures of the nominal value of £5.

Applications from holders of less than seven Shares will be received and will be favourably considered as far as possible.

Shareholders may also apply for Debentures to any amount in excess of their *pro rata* proportions. Such applications will be considered as soon as the amount of the Debentures not taken up under the *pro rata* allotment can be ascertained.

The SHARE TRANSFER BOOKS of the BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY WILL BE CLOSED from WEDNESDAY, 10th May, 1899, to SATURDAY, 20th May, 1899, both dates inclusive, and the registration of transfers will be suspended during that period.

HOLDERS of the BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY'S SHARE WARRANTS TO BEARER who wish to apply for their *pro rata* proportion of the Debentures must DEPOSIT their SHARE WARRANTS with, or send them by registered post, to the Share Office of the Company, 13 GEORGE STREET, MANSION HOUSE, LONDON, E.C., on or before Monday, 15th May, 1899, for the purpose of identification, when a Prospectus and forms of application will be issued.

The Share Warrants must be accompanied by a letter, giving the number of each Share Warrant, and the full name and address of the holder.

15, St. Swithin's Lane, London, 6th May, 1899.

J. F. JONES, Secretary.

BECHUANALAND RAILWAY CO.

LIMITED.

Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1862 to 1890.

THE BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY is authorised to INVITE APPLICATIONS for FIRST MORTGAGE DEBENTURES of the BECHUANALAND RAILWAY COMPANY, LIMITED, for £3,125,000.

(PART OF A TOTAL OF £4,250,000 AT VARYING RATES OF INTEREST).

To be issued at par, carrying interest at 4 per cent. per annum, to be redeemed at par on the 1st May, 1949. The Company have the right to redeem the Debentures at any time before the expiration of fifty years on six months' notice at £107.

Payable as to 20 per cent. on Application.

20 per cent. 1st May, 1900.

20 per cent. 1st May, 1901.

20 per cent. 1st May, 1902.

20 per cent. 1st May, 1903.

100

DEBENTURES MAY BE PAID UP IN FULL AT ANY TIME.

Provisional Certificates will be issued against Allotment Letters.

The Debentures will be issued in amounts of £5, £10, £25, £50, and £100.

Interest will accrue half-yearly, on 1st May and 1st November in each year, and will be paid on the amounts for the time being paid up, but will not commence to run before Allotment.

THE PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST WILL BE GUARANTEED BY THE BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY.

Debentures, fully paid, will be exchangeable for Shares of the British South Africa Company at £5 per Share of £1 each in the Capital of that Company on or before 15th May, 1901; or a Debenture-holder may, on or before that date, exercise the option on the Shares, paying cash and retaining the Debentures.

DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. C. J. RHODES.

The Right Hon. EARL GREY.

ALFRED BEIT, Esq.

ROCHFORD MAGUIRE, Esq.

J. OAKLEY MAUND, Esq.

THOMAS SHIELDS, Esq.

TRUSTEES FOR THE DEBENTURE HOLDERS.

The DUKE OF ABERCORN, K.G.

The LORD LOCH, G.C.B., G.C.M.G.

Sir SIDNEY SHIPPAARD, K.C.M.G.

BANKERS.

PARR'S BANK, LIMITED, Bartholomew Lane, E.C.

BROKERS.

CAZENOVE and AKROYD, 52 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C.

ENGINEERS.

Sir DOUGLAS FOX, Vice-President of the Institute of Civil Engineers.

Sir CHARLES METCALFE, Bart., Mem.Inst.C.E.

SOLICITORS.

HOLLAMS, SONS, COWARD AND HAWKESLEY, 30 Mining Lane, London, E.C.

AUDITORS.

COOPER BROTHERS AND CO., 14 George Street, Mansion House, London, E.C.

SECRETARY AND OFFICES.

J. F. JONES, Esq., 15 St. Swithin's Lane, London, E.C.

PROSPECTUS.

The Company was formed in May, 1893, for the purpose of constructing and working a railway from Vryburg to Mafeking, and hence northwards towards the River Zambesi, via Gaborone and Palapye.

The line from Vryburg to Mafeking was opened in October, 1894.

On the completion of the line to Mafeking arrangements were made for the extension to Bulawayo, a distance of 490 miles. The rails reached Bulawayo on 19th October, 1897, the formal opening taking place on the 4th November of that year.

£2,000,000 Debentures, at 5 per cent. per annum, guaranteed as to interest by the British South Africa Company for a period of twenty years from the 1st November, 1896, have been issued for the construction of the line from Vryburg to Bulawayo.

The Company is entitled to annual subsidies amounting to £30,000 per annum (£20,000 from the Imperial Government and £10,000 from the British South Africa Company), as to £15,000 per annum for ten years from 7th May, 1897, the date when the section from Mafeking to Gaborone was completed and certified fit for traffic, and as to £15,000 per annum for ten years from 8th September, 1898, the date when the section from Gaborone to Palapye was in like manner completed and certified fit for traffic.

Excluding the subsidy, the line has, therefore, to earn £70,000 per annum to pay the interest on the £2,000,000 Debentures. The net earnings for the first twelve months after the whole of the line was opened—that is, from 1st November, 1897, to 31st October, 1898 (the end of the last financial year)—amounted to £99,290 13s. 8d., thus showing an excess of £29,290 13s. 8d.

It is now proposed to extend the line from Bulawayo to the northern boundary of the British South Africa Company's territories near Lake Tanganyika.

The length of the first section of this extension will be, approximately, 150 miles. It will serve to tap the Goldfields of Bembesi, Gwelo, Selakwe, Mavren, and Sebake, which contain, among others, the Selakwe, Bonsor, and Durnaven Mines, already crushing, and will carry the railway within a short distance of the Globe and Phoenix Mine.

The funds for the construction of this section have been subscribed by mining and development companies, the value of whose properties, situated in the vicinity of the line, will be enhanced by the introduction of railway communication. The Companies subscribing the funds will receive Debentures bearing interest at the rate of £3 per cent. per annum, and traffic rebates on a limited tonnage of mining machinery in proportion to the amount of their subscription.

Subscriptions are now invited for £3,125,000 Debentures, bearing interest at £4 per cent. per annum. It is estimated that this amount will suffice to carry the line to the northern boundary of the British South Africa Company's territories.

The security for the Debentures now issued will be a first mortgage of the whole of the line from Bulawayo onwards, and on land grants to be given in aid of the extension; a second mortgage on the line from Vryburg to Bulawayo, and its attached land grants; a general charge on the whole undertaking and assets of the Company; and a guarantee of both principal and interest by the British South Africa Company.

The Bechuanaland Railway Company has secured from the British South Africa Company the right to alternate blocks of land (of one mile square) along the railway, where available, from Bulawayo northwards. In place of any land which may not be thus available equivalent areas will be granted elsewhere. The total area of the grant will be about 900 square miles.

The moneys subscribed on this issue will, as and when received, be placed in the hands of the Trustees for the holders of Debentures to be applied for the construction and equipment of the railway and for the general purposes of the Company.

Copies of the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company and of the Trust Deed to secure the Debentures can be seen at the Offices of the Solicitors to the Company.

Applications for Debentures, accompanied by the stipulated deposit, will be received by the Company's Bankers on or before Monday, 15th May, 1899.

15 St. Swithin's Lane, London, E.C., 6th May, 1899.

This form, which may be used, accompanied by the amount payable on Application, must be sent to the Company's Bankers, Parr's Bank, Limited, Bartholomew Lane, London, E.C., not later than 15th May, 1899.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

THE BECHUANALAND RAILWAY COMPANY, LIMITED.

INCORPORATED UNDER THE COMPANIES ACTS, 1862 TO 1890.

ISSUE OF £3,125,000 FIRST MORTGAGE DEBENTURES.

(Part of a total of £4,250,000, at varying rates of interest.)

To be issued at par, carrying interest at 4 per cent. per annum, to be redeemed at par on the 1st May, 1949. The Company have the right to redeem the Debentures at any time before the expiration of fifty years, on six months' notice, at £107 per cent.

TO THE DIRECTORS OF THE BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY,

Share Office: 13 George Street, Mansion House, London, E.C.

GENTLEMEN.—I/we hereby request that you will allot me/us £..... of the above Debentures, for which I/we have paid at the rate of 20 per cent., £..... to the Company's Bankers, and I/we hereby agree to accept the same, and to pay the instalments as they become due, according to the terms of the Prospectus dated 6th May, 1899.

Please write Name in full
plainly. Address
Date
Usual signature

Cheques must be made payable to Parr's Bank, Limited, crossed, and to "Bearer."

The List of Applications will open on Tuesday, the 16th May, 1899, and will close at or before 3 o'clock on Thursday, the 18th May, 1899.

Subscriptions for the under-mentioned Debenture Stock will be received by the Manchester and County Bank, Limited, King Street, Manchester, and its branches, and by its London Agents, The Union Bank of London, Limited, 2 Prince's Street, London, E.C.

W. T. GLOVER & COMPANY, Ltd.

ELECTRIC WIRE AND CABLE MAKERS

(Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1862 to 1893).

SHARE CAPITAL - - - £250,000,

DIVIDED INTO

100,000 Five per Cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each.

150,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each (30,000 of which are unissued).

ISSUE AT PAR OF

£60,000 4½ per cent. First Mortgage Debenture Stock

(Part of a total authorised issue of £100,000 Debenture Stock),

Payable as follows

10 per cent. on application.
40 per cent. on allotment.
50 per cent. on June 22nd, 1899.

The Debenture Stock is to be paid off at par on the 1st July, 1912. Power is reserved to the Company to pay off all or any of the Stock at 105 on or at any time after July 1st, 1904, on six months' notice, any partial redemption being by drawings. In case of a voluntary winding up, for the purpose of reconstruction or amalgamation, before July 1st, 1912, the Stock is to be paid off at 105.

The Debenture Stock and the interest thereon will be secured by a first mortgage to the Trustees for the Debenture Stockholders of the freehold and leasehold properties now owned by the Company and by a first floating charge on the undertaking and other property, present and future, including the uncalled capital for the time being.

The Trust Deed provides that, apart from any Ordinary Reserve Fund of the Company, a Special Reserve Fund, equivalent to 2½ per cent. on the amount of Debenture Stock for the time being outstanding, shall be provided out of the profits of the Company of each year, before any dividend is paid on the Ordinary Shares, the Company having the option of using the same or any part thereof in its business, or of paying the same or any part thereof to the Trustees for investment, in manner specified in the Trust Deed, which includes the purchase of any of the Debenture Stock at any price not exceeding £105 per £100 Stock.

The Stock will be transferable in multiples of £1, and will be registered in the books of the Company, and the interest will be payable half-yearly, on the 1st day of January and the 1st day of July. The first payment will be made on the 1st day of January, 1900, and will be calculated from the due dates of the instalments.

TRUSTEES FOR THE FIRST MORTGAGE DEBENTURE STOCK-HOLDERS.

ARTHUR BOOTH, General Manager of the Manchester and County Bank, Limited.
JOHN LAWSON, 10 Half-Moon Street, Manchester.

FREDERICK SMITH, Anaconda Copper Works, Salford and Halifax.

SOLICITORS FOR THE TRUSTEES.

SALE, SEDDON & CO., 29 Booth Street, Manchester.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY EDMUNDS, M.I.E.E., 2 Queen Anne's Gate, Westminster, S.W., Chairman.
GODFREY B. SAMUELSON (Director of Sir B. Samuelson & Co., Limited, Middlesbrough), 2 Queen Anne's Gate, Westminster, S.W.

W. P. JAMES FAWCUS, M.Inst.C.E., M.I.E.E. (Director of the Edison & Swan United Electric Light Co., Limited), The Red House, Altrincham.

HENRY PERCY HOLT, Engineer, Openhaw, Manchester.

BANKERS.

THE MANCHESTER AND COUNTY BANK, LIMITED, 55 King Street, Manchester.

SOLICITORS.

NEEDHAM, PARKINSON, SLACK & NEEDHAM, 10 York Street, Manchester.

BROKERS.

LAWSON & ORMROD, 10 Half-Moon Street, Manchester.

AUDITORS.

EDWIN GUTHRIE & CO., 71 King Street, Manchester, and 10 Tokenhouse Yard, London.

SECRETARY.

S. HARTFORD.

REGISTERED OFFICES.

Springfield Lane, Salford.

PROSPECTUS.

This Company was formed in March 1898, for the purpose of acquiring as from the 1st of January, 1898, and extending the business of Messrs. W. T. Glover & Co., the well-known Manufacturers of Insulated Wire and Cables for Electric Lighting, Telephonic, Telegraphic, and other purposes, carried on at Springfield Lane, Salford, 39 Victoria Street, Westminster, and elsewhere.

The business has steadily increased during the last few years and, according to the certificate of Messrs. Edwin Guthrie & Co., dated the 4th day of March, 1898, set out in the original Prospectus of the Company, the profits were as follows:—

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
12 months ending 31st December, 1894, 10,298 10 4						
being at the rate of 10,298 10 4 per annum.						
18 months ending 30th June, 1896, 21,372 1 5						
being at the rate of 14,248 1 0 per annum.						
12 months ending 30th June, 1897, 16,678 8 3						
being at the rate of 16,678 8 3 per annum.						
6 months ending 31st December, 1897, 8,274 4 7						
being at the rate of 16,548 9 2 per annum.						

These profits were inclusive of interest upon partners' capital and borrowed money, and were arrived at after making ample provision for depreciation.

The audited balance sheet for the year ending 31st December, 1893, a copy of which is enclosed herewith, shows profits of £17,103 15s. 9d., out of which, after paying the Managing Directors' salaries, placing £3,000 to a reserve fund, carrying £1,197 7s. 11d. forward, and paying a 5 per cent. dividend on the Preference Shares, a dividend after the rate of 8 per cent. per annum was paid on the Ordinary Shares.

It is confidently anticipated that these profits will be considerably increased in the future by the additional capital employed.

Since the date of the last balance sheet, 50,000 more Ordinary Shares of £1 each have been created, and of these 20,000 have been issued and subscribed for, 5s. per share having been paid up thereon.

To meet the increasing business of the Company, the Directors have found it necessary to arrange for a considerable extension of the works, and with this object have acquired on chief on advantageous terms a freehold plot of over six acres in Trafford Park, Manchester, having railway siding accommodation and a frontage to the Bridgewater Canal. The Company has the option at any time during the next fifteen years of redeeming the chief rent at twenty years' purchase. Plans have been prepared and contracts let for the erection thereon of suitable buildings, which are now well advanced.

It is intended to gradually remove the heavier class of work to the new premises, thus not only effecting considerable saving in carriage, but relieving the congestion in the present works.

The present works occupy 7,668 square yards of land in Springfield Lane, Salford, a small part of which is freehold, the residue being leasehold for 999 years at a rent of £200. These works, with the fixed and loose machinery and fittings, were valued by Messrs. Wheatley, Kirk, Price & Goulty in 1898 at £43,733 5s. 4d.

During the last year additions have been made to the plant, and the land, buildings, and plant, after eliminating goodwill, stand in the balance-sheet of 31 December, 1898, at ... £49,119 10 0

In the same balance-sheet other assets are as follows:—			
Sundry debtors	65,568	0	0
Investments	5,355	0	0
Stock-in-trade	65,100	0	0
Cash in hand or at bank	6,172	0	0
The 20,000 Ordinary Shares already referred to when fully-paid up represent	20,000	0	0

Giving a total of £211,314 10 0

Which, with the land at Trafford Park and the £60,000 now provided, less the costs of issue, will form the security for the Debenture Stock, excluding any value for goodwill, patent rights, &c.

Of the proceeds of the present issue £40,000 will be retained by the Trustees for the Debenture Stockholders to be paid by them to the Company as and when the Directors and the Architect or Engineers of the Company shall certify that work to the amount certified for has been executed at the new works, either in the erection of buildings or the fitting up of plant.

It is proposed to apply for a quotation of the Debenture Stock on the Manchester Stock Exchange.

Application should be made on the form accompanying the prospectus, and forwarded to the Bankers of the Company with the amount payable on application.

If no allotment is made the deposit will be returned in full, and where a less amount is allotted than the amount applied for the balance will be applied towards the payment due on allotment. Failure to pay any instalment will render the previous payments liable to forfeiture.

Prospectuses, with the form of application, can be obtained at the office of the Company, or from the Bankers, Brokers, Auditors, or Solicitors.

A printed draft of the Trust Deed to secure the Debenture Stock, the valuation and report of Messrs. Wheatley, Kirk, Price & Goulty, the certificate of Messrs. E. Guthrie & Co., the last year's balance sheet, and copies of the Memorandum and Articles of Association can be seen by intending subscribers at the office of the Company's Solicitors, Messrs. Needham, Parkinson, Slack & Needham, 10 York Street, Manchester.

Manchester, 11th May, 1899.

RAND MINES, LIMITED.

REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS

For the year ending December 31, 1898.

To be submitted at the Sixth Annual Ordinary General Meeting of Shareholders, convened for Thursday, the 23rd March, 1899, at 11 a.m., in the Board Room of City Chambers, Johannesburg.

To the Shareholders,

GENTLEMEN.—Your Directors have much pleasure in submitting herewith their Sixth Annual Report, together with Balance Sheet and Profit and Loss Account duly audited.

CAPITAL AND RESERVE SHARES.

During the past year 4,428 Reserve Shares have been issued, viz.: 2,010 Shares at £32 each, and 2,418 at £32 10s. each. This brings the Issued Capital of the Company up to £337,136.

These issues were made to enable the Company to acquire its pro rata of the Rose Deep, Limited, issue of 25,000 New Shares, and the Glen Deep, Limited, issue of 50,622 Reserve Shares, and the amounts realised by the Reserve Shares issued were so applied.

ACCOUNTS.

The Accounts submitted show a Profit of £545,492 16s. 2d. for the year, details of which will be found in the General Manager's Report attached hereto.

The balance of Profits brought forward from the previous year amounted to £1,694,737 0s. 6d., making the profit earned to date to amount to £2,240,229 16s. 8d. This sum has been dealt with as follows:—

Dividend No. 1—100 per cent.	£337,136	0	0
Balance of Profit carried forward	1,903,093	16	8
	£2,240,229	16	8

The balance of Profit is invested as follows:—

By Claims, Water-rights, Farms, Real Estate, Shares and Debentures, Reservoirs, &c., at cost, as per Balance Sheet	£2,607,014	1	3
Advances to Subsidiary Companies as per Balance Sheet	810,500	0	0
	£3,417,514	1	3

Less Liabilities—

To Capital Account	£337,136	0	0
Premium on Reserve Shares sold	138,477	0	0
Debtors Issue	1,000,000	0	0
Fundries	£537,570	12	1
Less Cash and Cash Assets 498,763 7 6			
	38,807	4	7
	1,514,420	4	7
	£1,903,093	16	8

It will thus be seen that the balance of profit carried forward is not available for distribution.

The Profit and Loss Account submitted requires no explanation.

The Profit shown is £194,128 5s. 6d. in excess of the previous year, which is chiefly due to the increased amount of Dividends received on Shareholdings.

Turning to the Balance Sheet, your Directors beg to report on the Company's Assets as follows:—

CLAIMS AND WATER-RIGHTS AT COST £42,159 10 11

This amount is represented by 338,571 Mining Claims, the position of which can be ascertained by reference to the attached plan. During the year the following Claims were disposed of:—

- 21,897 Claims to Village Deep, Limited, for 41,035 £1 Shares in that Company, and the right to subscribe for 13,578 £1 Shares at £2 per Share.
- 26,120 Claims to Village Main Reef G.M. Company, Limited, for 50,192 £1 Shares in that Company, and the right to subscribe for 2,907 £1 Shares at £2 12s. 6d. per Share, which has not yet been exercised.
- 7,918 Claims to Robinson Central Deep, Limited, for 47,313 £1 Shares in that Company, and the right to subscribe for 15,791 £1 Shares at £2 per Share.
- 80,620 Claims to Ferreira Deep, Limited, for 442,808 £1 Shares in that Company, and the right to subscribe for 70,000 £1 Shares at £4 per Share.

139,557 Claims.

and 3,656 Claims were acquired at a cost of £578 13s. 0d.

FARM MOOFONTJEN, FRIKHOLD, AT COST £11,485 11 10

The Government has decided to proclaim this Farm as a Public Diggings. A Mynpacht (Mining Lease) has been obtained on the Werf (Homestead) portion of the farm, in extent equal to an area of 1432 Claims, thus securing the mineral rights of that area to the Company. In addition, the Company is entitled to a Mynpacht equal to 10 per cent. of the remaining portion of the farm, and to certain owners' claims for which application has been made. The Mining Area obtained on this Farm is not included in the Claim Area referred to under the head of "Claims and Water-rights."

FARM LANGLAAGTE, PORTION OF FRIKHOLD £13,457 13 3

This remains as last reported. The Revenue derived has amounted to £875 9s. 6d. for the year, being equal to 5 per cent. per annum on the investment.

GENERAL MANAGER'S HOUSE, JEPPESTOWNS PROPERTY, &c. £13,937 15 6

These Assets do not call for any remarks.

MINING SHARES AND DEBENTURES, AT COST £2,366,767 9 0

These Assets show an increase of £853,581 10s. 10d., as compared with the previous year.

The following Shares have been acquired in connection with this Company's pro rata Share of Issues of Shares, made by Subsidiary Companies, during the past year:—

26,294 Glen Deep, Limited, Shares; 10,724 Rose Deep, Limited, Shares; 53,131 Nourse Deep, Limited, Shares, at a total cost of £489,738 11s. 0d.

The Shares acquired in exchange for Claims, and the Working Capital Shares subscribed for, are as follows:—5,192 Village Main Reef G.M. Company, Limited, Shares; 54,713 Village Deep, Limited, Shares; 63,164 Robinson Central Deep, Limited, Shares; 512,808 Ferreira Deep, Limited, Shares. These Shares have been taken in at the cost price of the Claims sold, and the cost of the Shares subscribed for, which amounts to a total of £392,543 19s. 2d.

Other Shares acquired comprise 1,200 Langlaagte Deep, Limited, Shares, at a cost of £3,656.

The following Shares have been realised during the year:—275 Glen Deep, Limited, Shares; 212 Rose Deep, Limited, Shares; 4,030 Jumpers Deep, Limited, Shares; 3,000 Nourse Deep, Limited, Shares; 33,900 Ferreira Deep, Limited, Shares; 10,000 Paarl Central G.M. and E. Company, Limited, Shares. These have been written off at cost, amounting to £29,293 19s. 4d.

The following Statement shows the present holdings, as compared with the Shares held at the end of the previous year:—

	Shares.	Issued Capital.	Claims Held.	Rand Mines, Ltd., Holding of Shares.		Rand Mines, Ltd., Present holding to Issued Capital.	Rand Mines, Ltd., Shares represented by present shareholdings.
				Dec. 31, 1897.	Dec. 31, 1898.		
Glen Deep, Ltd.	1	600,000	183,362	251,791	277,720	46,286	84,870
Rose Deep, Ltd.	1	425,000	181,216	143,720	154,232	39,289	65,762
Simmer & Jack West, Ltd.	1	300,000	228,477	9,771	9,771	3,257	7,343
Goldenhuis Deep, Ltd.	1	300,000	211,936	122,553	122,558	40,852	86,600
Jumpers Deep, Ltd.	1	438,579	257,083	270,714	266,741	61,097	157,076
Nourse Deep, Ltd.	1	450,000	257,962	263,382	318,513	70,760	182,585
Woluter Gold Mines, Ltd.	4	860,000	170,994	161,320	161,320	13,758	32,075
Village Main Reef G.M. Co., Ltd.	1	366,816	140,164	—	50,192	13,683	19,178
Village Deep, Ltd.	1	377,542	186,229	—	54,713	14,491	26,996
Ferreira Deep, Ltd.	1	900,000	137,748	—	478,936	53,212	73,286
Robinson Central Deep, Ltd.	1	400,000	45,601	—	63,164	15,791	7,820
Crown Deep, Ltd.	1	300,000	169,771	232,860	232,860	77,620	131,776
South Rand G.M. Co., Ltd.	1	300,000	151,774	215,500	215,500	71,833	109,093
Langlaagte Deep, Ltd.	1	650,000	184,077	628,700	628,900	96,907	178,583
Paarl Central G.M. and Exp. Co., Ltd.	1	400,000	64,565	199,763	189,763	47,440	30,629
Durban Roodepoort Deep, Ltd.	1	291,020	232,535	59,000	59,000	20,273	47,141
		—	2,900,556	—	—	—	1,339,925

The Company's holding of Debentures, viz., £201 Chamber of Mines Debentures and £40,540 Durban Roodepoort Deep, Limited, Debentures, remain the same as last reported.

The Dividends received from the above Holdings total £306,250 2s. 0d., particulars of which will be found in the Profit and Loss Account attached. A very large increase may be anticipated in the Dividends to be received for the coming year.

The General Manager's Report gives full particulars to date of the following Companies:—Glen Deep, Limited; Rose Deep, Limited; Goldenhuis Deep, Limited; Jumpers Deep, Limited; Nourse Deep, Limited; Ferreira Deep, Limited; Crown Deep, Limited; Langlaagte Deep, Limited; and Durban Roodepoort Deep, Limited; and with regard to the other Companies in which this Company is interested your Directors beg to report as follows:—

SIMMER AND JACK WEST, LIMITED.

The work of sinking the Howard Shaft is being pushed forward, and a depth of 2,442 feet has been attained. It is expected that the Reefs will be cut at about 2,800 feet.

WOLUTER GOLD MINES, LIMITED.

A Profit of £76,596 16s. 5d. has been made by this Company for the year ending 31st October, 1898. Dividends totalling 10 per cent. have been received during the period under review.

VILLAGE MAIN REEF GOLD MINING COMPANY, LIMITED.

This property now consists of 140 Claims. Since this Company acquired its interest a Dividend of 40 per cent. has been declared by the Village Main Reef Gold Mining Company, Limited.

VILLAGE DEEP, LIMITED.

This property consists of 1862 Claims situate to the South of the Village Main Reef G.M. Company, Limited. Operations have been commenced by the sinking of two Vertical Shafts. The Reefs are expected to be cut at a depth of 2,100 feet.

ROBINSON CENTRAL DEEP, LIMITED.

This property consists of 456 Claims situate to the south of the Robinson G.M. Company, Limited. Operations have been commenced by the sinking of one Vertical Shaft. The Reefs are expected to be cut at a depth of between 1,500 and 1,600 feet.

SOUTH RAND G.M. COMPANY, LIMITED.

No work has yet been done on this property, and its financial position remains as last reported.

PAARL CENTRAL G.M. AND EXP. COMPANY, LIMITED.

Milling operations have been continued with practically the full complement of 60 Stamps throughout the year, but no profit was realised.

RESERVOIRS, PUMPING PLANTS, &c. £151,236 0 9

The additional expenditure made is chiefly in connection with the enlargement of the Natal Spruit Reservoir.

The Company's Liabilities, after deducting Cash Assets, amount to £223,307 4s. 7d., made up as follows:—

Debtors Issue	£1,000,000	0	0
Uncalled Balance on Shares subscribed for	151,911	13	0
Dividend, No. 1, &c.	381,568	17	1
	£1,537,570	12	1

Less—

Advances to Subsidiary Companies and Sundry Debtors	£325,992	17	1
Cash and Stores	483,270	10	5
	£809,262	27	6
	£728,307	4	7

GENERAL.

It will be seen from the foregoing that the Company's holding of unlocated Claims amounts to 338,571, and that the Company's proportion of Claims represented by present Shareholdings is 1,339,925 Claims, or a total of 1,578,492 Claims, exclusive of the Claim Area accruing from the Farm Moofontjen.

The accompanying Report of the General Manager, Mr. Geo. E. Webber, deals fully with the operations and results obtained by Subsidiary Companies. Seven Subsidiary Companies have entered the producing stage, and two others will do so during the first half of the coming year.

RAND MINES, LIMITED—Continued.

From the Dividends which have accrued to the Company upon its Shareholdings in other Companies your Board has been able to declare the Company's first Dividend, viz., 100 per cent., and feels that the fact of this Dividend being paid out of funds so received will be especially gratifying to you, seeing that the very large profits made by the Company to date from the sale of its claim holdings, &c., have been entirely re-invested in or loaned to the Subsidiary or other Mines.

DIRECTORS.

In terms of the Articles of Association two of your Directors, Messrs. H. Mosenthal and S. Neumann, retire by rotation, but are eligible for re-election. Your Directors have appointed Messrs. H. Duval and F. Eckstein as Directors of the Company to fill the vacancies caused by the resignations of Baron J. de Catelin and Mr. Lionel Phillips, and you are requested to confirm these appointments.

AUDITORS.

During the absence of Mr. D. Fraser, through illness, your Board has appointed Mr. C. L. Anderson to carry on his duties. You are requested to appoint two Auditors for the ensuing year in place of Messrs. D. Fraser and J. G. Currey, who retire, and to fix their remuneration for the past year.

F. ECKSTEIN, Chairman.
J. G. HAMILTON, Director.
F. RALEIGH, Secretary.

JOHANNESBURG, 31st December, 1898.

BALANCE SHEET, 31st December, 1898.

CAPITAL AND LIABILITIES.					
Dr.					
To Capital Account—		£	s.	d.	£ s. d.
400,000 Shares of £1 each	400,000	0	0	
62,864 Shares of £1 each in reserve..	62,864	0	0	
337,135 Shares					337,135 0 0
" 5 per cent. Debentures—					
Authorised Issue..	1,250,000	0	0	
Less, in Reserve	250,000	0	0	
					1,000,000 0 0
" Share Premium Account—					
Premiums received on 4,428 Reserve Shares issued during 1898				133,477 0 0
" Debenture Interest—					
For the Half-year ending 31st December, 1898	25,000	0	0	
" Sundry Shareholders—					
Interim Dividend, No. 1	337,135	0	0	
" Sundry Shares Subscribed for—					
13,678 Village Deep, Ltd., shares, 25s. per share, uncalled	£17,097	10	0		
70,000 Ferreira Deep, Ltd., shares, 31s. 6d. per share, uncalled	110,250	0	0		
15,791 Robinson Central Deep, Ltd., shares, 35s. per share, uncalled	27,634	5	0		
					154,981 15 0
" Sundry Creditors—					
On account of Loans, &c.	20,452	17	1	
					537,570 12 1
" Special Loan Account—					
Loan from Sundry Persons on account of Durban Roopepoort Deep, Ltd.				36,000 0 0
" Profit and Loss Account—					
Balance				1,903,093 16 8
					£3,962,277 8 9

PROPERTY AND ASSETS.

On.			
By Claims and Water-Rights—		£ s. d.	
336,537 Mining Claims and Water-Rights ..	42,159	10	11
" Farm Moelfontein—			
Freehold, in extent 611 morgen 228 roods ..	11,485	11	10
" Farm Langlaagte—			
Freehold rights on 306 Claims	13,457	13	3
" General Manager's House	9,133	11	11
" Jeppentown House Property	2,441	1	7
" Live Stock and Vehicles	231	0	0
" Office Furniture	1,535	17	8
" Bearer Share Warrants	598	4	4
	13,937	15	6
" Shares and Debentures—			
277,720 Glen Deep, Ltd. Shares of £1 each	2,326,227	0	0
154,232 Rose Deep, Ltd. do.			
9,771 Simmer and Jack do.			
West, Ltd. do.			
122,568 Geldenhuis Deep, Ltd. do.			
256,741 Jumpers Deep, Ltd. do.			
318,513 Nourse Deep, Ltd. do.			
40,330 Wolhuter G. M., Ltd. Sha. of £4 each			
50,192 Village Main Reef G. M. Co., Ltd. Shares of £1 each			
54,713 Village Deep, Ltd. do.			
478,908 Ferreira Deep, Ltd. do.	40,540	0	0
63,164 Robinson Central Deep, Ltd. do.			
232,880 Crown Deep, Ltd. do.			
215,500 South Rand G. M. Co., Ltd. do.			
629,900 Langlaagte Deep, Ltd. do.			
189,763 Paarl Central G. M. and E. Co., Ltd. do.			
59,000 Durban Roopepoort Deep, Ltd. do.			
Durban Roopepoort Deep, Ltd., 6 per cent. Debentures			
2 Chamber of Mines Debentures			
	2,366,767	9	0

F. RALEIGH, Secretary.

On.			
Brought forward—		£ s. d.	
By Reservoirs and Pumping Plants, &c.—			2,447,808 0 6
Natal Spruit Reservoir and Pumping Plant	109,328	19	5
Booyen's Spruit (Langlaagte) Reservoir and Pumping Plant	48,554	6	4
Traction Engine and Wagons	1,262	15	0
	159,206	0	9
" Sundry Debtors—			
Glen Deep, Ltd., Advance Account	45,000	0	0
Jumpers Deep, Ltd., do.	330,000	0	0
Nourse Deep, Ltd., do.	9,500	0	0
Langlaagte Deep, Ltd., do.	399,000	0	0
Paarl Central G. M. & E. Co., Ltd., do.	27,000	0	0
	810,500	0	0
Amounts owing by Subsidiary Companies, Current Accounts Sundry Persons			
	4,855	0	8
	10,637	16	5
	825,992	17	1
" Union Bank of London, Ltd.			
De Nationale Bank, Johannesburg Ltd.,	509	10	11
Cash in Hand	43,561	7	9
Deposits on Call	143	4	11
	163,230	19	0
	207,445	2	7
" Machinery and Plant			
In Stock	3,125	18	2
In Transit	15,269	15	8
	18,396	13	10
" Dividends to be Received on Share Holdings—			
Rose Deep, Ltd., 40 per cent., payable 4th February, 1899..	61,692	16	0
Geldenhuis Deep, Ltd., 45 per cent., payable 4th February, 1899	55,196	2	0
Crown Deep, Ltd., 50 per cent., payable 4th February, 1899	116,430	0	0
Wolhuter G. M., Ltd., 2½ per cent., payable 7th February, 1899	4,033	0	0
Village Main Reef G. M. Co., Ltd., 40 per cent., payable 10th February, 1899	20,076	16	0
	257,428	14	0
	483,270	10	5
" Special Loan Account—			
Loan provided by sundry persons to Durban Roopepoort Deep, Ltd.	36,000	0	0
	£3,962,277	8	9

F. RALEIGH, Secretary.

F. ECKSTEIN, Chairman.
J. G. HAMILTON, Director.

We have examined the above Balance Sheet and Profit and Loss Account with the Books, Accounts, Vouchers, and Securities relating thereto, and certify that, in our opinion, it is a full and fair Balance Sheet, containing the particulars required by the Articles of Association of the Company, and properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the whole of the Company's affairs.

J. CURREY,
C. L. ANDERSON, F.S.A.A., Eng. } Auditors.

Johannesburg, 17th March, 1899.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT, 12 months ending 31st December, 1898.

Dr.			
To Administration Expenses—		£ s. d.	
Directors', Auditors', and Debenture Trustees' Fees	2,720	0	0
London and Paris Offices	589	4	8
Stationery, Printing, Advertising, Postages, and Telegrams	2,018	18	2
Legal Expenses	456	12	6
Sundry General Expenses	1,286	17	1
	7,111	12	5
" Depreciation Account—			
Written off Live Stock, Office Furniture, &c.	132	17	7
	7,244	10	0
" Dividend Account—			
Interim Dividend, No. 1, of 100 per cent., declared 12th December, 1898	337,135	0	0
" Balance	1,903,093	16	8
	£2,247,474	6	8
On.			
By Balance (from 1897)		£ s. d.	
" Share Realisation Account—			1,694,737 0 6
Profit on shares sold	211,145	10	2
" Dividends on Share Holdings—			
Rose Deep, Limited	61,692	16	0
Geldenhuis Deep, Limited	91,918	10	0
Crown Deep, Limited	116,430	0	0
Wolhuter G. M., Limited	16,132	0	0
Village Main Reef G. M. Co., Limited	20,076	16	0
	306,250	2	0
" Natal Spruit and Booyen's Spruit Reservoirs—			
Net Revenue	7,836	14	10
" Interest, Exchange and Commission—			
Net Revenue	24,525	1	9
" Debenture Flotation Expenses—			
Refund of Commission	1,325	0	0
" Sundry Revenue	1,654	17	5
	552,737	6	2
	£2,247,474	6	8

F. ECKSTEIN, Chairman.
J. G. HAMILTON, Director.

J. CURREY,
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SUPPLEMENT.

LONDON: 13 MAY, 1899.

GIVING THE DEVIL HIS DUE.

The Works of Friedrich Nietzsche. Vol. I. "A Genealogy of Morals, and Poems." Translated by William Haussmann and John Gray. Vol. II. "Thus spake Zarathustra: a Book for All and None." Translated by Alexander Tille. London: Fisher Unwin. 1899.

A FEW years ago there existed a London firm of publishers trading under the title of Henry and Co. Their policy, mainly of desperation, included a project for inviting fastidious members of the public to subscribe an annual sum about equal to the rent of a mansion in Grosvenor Square for a journal to be written throughout by a man of genius and delivered on the breakfast-table twice a week. It did not occur to them to ask Lady Randolph Churchill to edit it; but they invited me to write the first number. I promised, but never rose to the occasion; and the firm meanwhile amused itself by undertaking an English edition of the works of Friedrich Nietzsche, as being, on the whole, the next rashest thing available. I do not myself believe that there ever were any such persons as Henry and Co. The firm was but an avatar of Mr. John T. Grein, the reckless founder of the Independent Theatre, who had begun his career by exploding a performance of Ibsen's "Ghosts" on an unprepared London, and could hardly have hit on a better man than Nietzsche to repeat the effect with. Two volumes of the translation appeared before the firm paid the penalty of its impossibility by decently settling its accounts, selling its remainders, and vanishing from the world of publishers.

It is remarkable, and yet not unusual, that the two Utopian schemes of Henry and Co. should live after them, whilst their more businesslike operations are interréd with their bones. The audaciously expensive periodical which is to stamp its subscriber as an intellectual aristocrat is on the brink of publication. And the Nietzsche translation has resumed its subversive course in the respectable hands of Mr. Fisher Unwin.

Nietzsche is a Devil's Advocate of the modern type. Formerly, when there was question of canonising a pious person, the devil was allowed an advocate to support his claims to the pious person's soul. But nobody ever dreamt of openly defending the devil himself as a much misunderstood and fundamentally right-minded regenerator of the race until the nineteenth century, when William Blake boldly went over to the other side and started a devil's party. Fortunately for himself, he was a poet, and so passed as a paradoxical madman instead of a blasphemer. For a long time the party made little direct progress, the nation being occupied with the passing of its religion through the purifying fire of a criticism which did at last smelt some of the grosser African elements out of it, but which also exalted duty, morality, law, and altruism above faith; reared Ethical Societies; and left my poor old friend the devil (for I, too, was a Diabolonian born) worse off than ever. Mr. Swinburne explained Blake, and even went so far as to exclaim "Come down and redeem us from virtue;" but the pious influences of Putney reclaimed him, and he is now a respectable, Shakespeare-fearing man. Mark Twain emitted some Diabolonian sparks, only to succumb to the overwhelming American atmosphere of chivalry, duty, and gentility. A miserable spurious Satanism, founded on the essentially pious dogma that the Prince of Darkness is no gentleman, sprang up in Paris, to the heavy discredit of the true cult of the Son of the Morning. All seemed lost when suddenly the cause found its dramatist in Ibsen, the first leader who really dragged duty, unselfishness, idealism, sacrifice, and the rest of the anti-diabolic scheme to the bar at which it had indicted so many excellent Diabolonians. The outrageous assumption that a good man may do anything he thinks right (which in the case of a *naturally* good man means, by definition, anything he likes) without regard to the interests of bad men or of the community at large, was put on its defence; and the party became influential at last.

After the dramatist came the philosopher. In England, G. B. S.: in Germany, Nietzsche. Nietzsche had sat at the feet of Wagner, whose hero, Siegfried, was also a good Diabolonian. Unfortunately, after working himself up to the wildest enthusiasm about Wagner's music, Nietzsche rashly went to Bayreuth and heard it—a frightful disillusion for a man barely capable of "Carmen." He threw down his idol, and having thus tasted the joys of iconoclasm (perhaps the one pursuit that is as useful as it is amusing), became an epigrammatic Diabolonian; took his stand "on the other side of good and evil;" "transvalued" our moral valuations; and generally strove to rescue mankind from rulers who are utterly without conscience in their pursuit of righteousness.

The volume just issued by Mr. Fisher Unwin contains "A Genealogy of Morals," translated by Mr. William Haussmann, with the rhymed maxims and epigrams, and the "Dionysos-

Dithyrambs," more than cleverly done into English by Mr. John Gray. "Thus spake Zarathustra," a diffusion of Diabolonian wisdom in the guise of a concentration of it, has been reissued as a companion volume. G. BERNARD SHAW.

FROM CROMWELL TO WELLINGTON.

"From Cromwell to Wellington: Twelve Soldiers." Edited by Spenser Wilkinson, with an Introduction by Field-Marshal Lord Roberts. London: Lawrence and Bullen. 1899.

The work before us consists of short biographies of perhaps the twelve most distinguished soldiers who made and secured the Empire. It is written by eleven soldiers and a civilian. The civilian, the Hon. J. W. Fortescue, has however instincts distinctly military, and in his "History of the 17th Lancers" quite made his mark some years ago as a writer of military history. We presume that there is no soldier of adequate ability who could be induced to join the others, who we are assured were selected with much care and forethought. They have, on the whole, certainly proved themselves more than equal to the task they undertook, and the difficulties which must have confronted them are manifest. To sketch the life and actions of such men as form the subjects of the biographies in a few pages would demand great literary skill, nice judgment, and a terse diction such as is the birthright of inborn talent alone. No wonder then if the lives are of very uneven merit, and if some betray but small literary and critical faculty. But a most ambitious scheme has been carried through with sufficient, if not triumphant, success, and we feel sure that most of the book will be read with interest and that it will be retained as a valuable aide-mémoire by those who are students of campaigns. It is always a pleasure either to hear Lord Roberts speak, or read what he writes, and in his introduction he will not disappoint his many admirers and friends. He there points to the lives of Cromwell, Marlborough, Wolfe, Clive, Lake, and Wellington as those most interesting and valuable, and his criticism will be endorsed by those who read the series. The author of Coote, Colonel Sisson Pratt, displays also a terse and polished style, but he is somewhat overweighted by a not very fascinating hero. Some other salient points will not fail to be noticed too. Five out of the twelve lives and the introduction are written by artillery officers, and yet one or two well-known pens from the same regiment are not employed. It says much for the brains and industry of our gunners that so many should have been selected to represent the soldiers of to-day, and is a record of which our batteries may well feel proud. Again a very instructive light is thrown on the manner in which these twelve great soldiers learnt their trade, and acquired that decision and quickness of resolve which are imparted only by a complete knowledge of the materials to be used and their various characteristics. We hear much nowadays of examinations, of book-learning, of colleges and courses of study. These are all valuable in their way, and there is plenty of evidence in the volume before us that all the soldiers reviewed made an earnest study of their professions, and rose to eminence by sheer hard work. But, what is of much greater importance, there is also unmistakable testimony that they learnt the duties of the various arms by actual personal experience of them, and became great leaders because they did not confine their range of vision to one arm only, or even exclusively to purely military affairs. Generals should be equally conversant and at home with horse, foot, or artillery, should be men of affairs in contradistinction to drill sergeants.

In this connexion it is remarkable that the majority of our greatest leaders gained their experience with more than one arm, and that not infrequently their most distinguished themselves when in command of forces with which they had the least acquaintance, if knowledge is to be judged by the time actually spent with each arm. Marlborough for example was a cavalry officer, yet understood not only how to handle infantry, but was perfectly at home when superintending a siege. Wellington, as most people have forgotten, was for three years a subaltern in the 21st Light Dragoons, and held a troop subsequently for six months in the 18th Light Dragoons. Yet his regimental service was remarkable because of the splendid state of efficiency to which he brought the 33rd Foot. Lord Heathfield was for a brief period in the Artillery, but with that exception the entire period of his regimental service was spent in the cavalry, and it was with that arm that he first made his mark. Yet when he was past sixty years of age he gained the fame he holds in command of the great fortress of Gibraltar, and successfully conducted for the next three and a half years the greatest siege of which we have authentic record. On the other hand Lake, the subject of Major May's contribution to the volume, was a guardsman and a courtier during the whole of the early part of his life, and yet earned his greatest laurels by the skill and talent with which he turned cavalry to account. There are other instances not less salient, and the lesson of history seems to be that it is good for a commander to be taken out of the groove of one uniform existence, and that he should have wide experience of

men and things, not always in Pall Mall, nor yet always with a regiment, nor always with the same arm.

Mr. Fortescue has been particularly successful in his treatment of Marlborough. Why, however, are we given no plan of Blenheim? But the most has hardly been made of so dramatic a career as Clive's, interesting as his life from its inherent characteristics cannot fail to be. We look in vain for any analysis or appreciation of his character and performances, and the bald record is unrelieved by any effort at adornment or criticism. General Maurice has been more than usually happy in his treatment of Lake's rival in India. There was a strong temptation in a short life to make too much proportionately of Waterloo and the Congress of Vienna. General Maurice has avoided the pitfall. We hear a great deal of the early career of our greatest soldier, with the exception perhaps of Marlborough, and of the greatest man of this century. It was well to dwell on the latter point. Great as were his triumphs nowhere does the great Duke show up so nobly as in his daily life—in his stern sense of duty, his simplicity, his strong common sense, his honesty, his devotion to his Queen. In spite of temptations of every kind, of good fortune such as might turn the strongest head, he ever remained the same, a straightforward English gentleman without a stain of any vice or even little pettiness or meanness. A brave man, of well-balanced mind, above flattery or vanity, unmoved either by success or failure. It is the life most worthy of study in the book, and General Maurice has never done better service to officers than in dwelling on the side of Wellington's character of which the man in the street knows least. In the other lives of less celebrated men it was necessary to remind the public of achievements by a narrative of what each hero had actually done. The great Duke needs no catalogue of successes, and it is in recognising that fact that his biographer has shown much discernment. The volume appears opportunely, and will, we think, supply a well-defined want, but it is to be regretted that there is not more of it. Had double the space been allotted to each life, and a second volume published, we are sure the result would have been more satisfactory. Condensed food is not appetising, nor is condensed literature the most delightful reading.

A MODEST BOOK ON SPAIN.

"Spain: its Greatness and Decay (1479-1788)." By Martin A. S. Hume. Cambridge: at the University Press. 1898.

Major Martin Hume, though born in Madrid, approaches the vexed question of the decadence of Spain in no spirit of bias. He sets down nothing in malice and extenuates nothing from early association, while his antecedents and his work at the Record Office and amongst the archives of Madrid and Simancas give him a title to speak on these subjects. Beginning with the most vexed period of Spanish history, the accession of Philip II., step by step through the expulsion of the Moriscos, the imposition of the international tariffs, the folly and weakness of the kings, the venality of the ministers, and the unfitness of the people, trained during eight centuries to war, to adapt themselves to the mechanical arts, he traces the fall of the Spanish nation, but in no unkindly spirit. The various causes of decadence are reviewed; the destruction of national liberty after the defeat of the Comuneros at Villalar; the Inquisition; the neglect to solidify Portugal with Spain; complete forgetfulness of home affairs in fallacious, if splendid, dreams of imperial expansion. Philip II. endeavoured to govern by the pen what his father had conquered by the sword: with him commenced the system of bureaucracy, which still stifles the activity of Spain, corroding and paralysing every branch of the Government, destroying its vitality and sapping its energy. It was towards the end of the reign of his grandson, Philip IV., that the results of such a system became plainly apparent. A fixed gloom had settled over the country. "The people," we read, "are now turned adrift wandering on the roads, living on herbs or roots, or else travelling to countries and provinces where they have not to pay the hateful food tax of the 'millions' and the blighting alcabala, and so those that remain have to pay more." By the time of Philip IV. "Spanish commerce was almost at its last gasp, Spanish agriculture crushed, and the Spanish proletariat mainly kept alive by doles."

Obviously the history of national errors and misfortunes is not treated exhaustively in Major Hume's latest book, but he gives a "succinct and impartial account of one of the most deeply interesting periods of Spanish history." If he departs at all from this impartiality, perhaps it is in an exaggeration of the virtues of Charles III. The part Charles allowed himself to play in the expulsion of the Jesuits from the Indies must be set against his enlightened policy in Spain. We know the difficulties as to the Jesuits, but men who devoted their lives to the improvement of the appalling condition of the Indies should not, for any object of political expediency, have been treated as criminals exposed to persecution.

ECONOMICS AND EDUCATION.

1. "Our Industrial Laws." By Mona Wilson. London: Duckworth.
2. "The Economic Policy of Colbert." By A. J. Sargent. London: Longmans.
3. "English Country Cottages." By J. L. Green. Rural World Publishing Company.
4. "Economic Foundations of Society." By A. Loria. Translated by L. M. Keasbey. London: Swan Sonnenschein.
5. "Educational Theories in England." By H. T. Mark. London: Swan Sonnenschein.
6. "Kant on Education." Translated by A. Churton. London: Kegan Paul.

1. "Our Industrial Laws" by Mona Wilson is a handy vademecum for workers and those interested in them on the various Acts of Parliament that regulate and protect labour in this country. The work is written in a clear and lucid fashion free from all legal technicalities and adapted to the comprehension of the man in the street. Mrs. Tennant contributes a preface in which she explains the scope and importance of the book. Recent factory and sanitary legislation has created a thorough system of protection for the life and limbs of the worker. What is wanted is to see that the provisions of this charter of workmen's rights are duly carried out and observed. It is with this object in view Mrs. Tennant especially commends the book to district visitors, deaconesses, mission workers, &c., who have constituted themselves the unpaid protectors of the workers.

2. Mr. Sargent's monograph on Colbert is a very thorough bit of work. We have rarely met with a book that concealed with so careless a grace the elaborate researches it has entailed. Such a merit has however its own reward in rendering the book alike attractive to the lay reader and the professional student. Mr. Sargent brings out well the efforts of Colbert to unify France commercially, as his masters, Richelieu and Mazarin, had unified her politically. But Richelieu and Mazarin cared little or nothing about finance, so that when Colbert took matters in hand scarcely a quarter of the taxes raised reached the treasury. Colbert was not above the weakness of his time in countenancing the "Spoils" system, but probably none other was possible at that epoch and his counsel to reduce the number of officials to the bare minimum of efficiency might well be laid to heart in France to-day. Colbert, as Mr. Sargent makes clear, was more of a financier than a philanthropist, and a practical man of business than an economic theorist. His life work was the financial unification of France, the lightening of the burden of popular taxation, and the promotion of industry. As regards the first named he may be said to be the founder through Turgot and Napoleon of the modern French system of finance. And this is high praise indeed.

3. The housing question is fast becoming a burning one not only in the towns but the country. The truth is, cottage property in the country cannot, except in unusual circumstances, be said to pay. The proper view to take of cottages is that they are so much accommodation to the land with which they go. It is as necessary for the farmer to have cottages and good ones for his men, as good premises for his live stock. The worst kept up cottages are those which belong to small owners, because having no connexion with the land they are either rack-rented or else more or less out of repair. Some of the best, as Mr. Green in his "English Country Cottages" shows, belong to our largest landlords. The country problem is getting every year more serious. Allotments may do something to tie the villager to the soil, but until the wages of the labourer in the Eastern Counties and elsewhere are as good as those in Yorkshire (and the work as good too), things can only drift from bad to worse. Mr. Green's book is a valuable guide to those who would fain put their houses, or more especially their cottages, in order.

4. M. Loria seems to be one of those socialistic writers who wish to throw all existing civilisation into the melting pot, in order to refashion it after their own devices. Everything according to these pundits has been run on wrong lines; unmitigated narrow-minded egoism has so far been at the bottom of all progress. The whole question seems to turn on whether morality is at the bottom of economics or economics of morality. Economics are the science that enables man to adjust himself more perfectly to his milieu; they are the résumé of his external relations, the measure of the profits he derives from his environment, but though they affect morality, they do not in a philosophical sense create it. The capitalist, as M. Loria draws him, is as great a myth as the economic man of the orthodox economists. M. Loria seems to take as degraded a view of men as his compatriot Lombroso. He regards all motives as essentially the product of the lower and baser side of human nature. Thus charity according to him is at bottom the blackmail the dominant class pays to those it oppresses. Even supposing there were any truth in that view, to confound charity with such a motive would be to confound a violet with the soil from which it has sprung.

5. The history of the growth and expansion of any theory or doctrine is always a promising subject and Mr. Mark in his account of the growth of educational theories on England has put together a fairly readable book. English education has

always been biased in favour of character-training rather than pure intellectuality. The education of chivalry in the middle ages was really the forerunner of our modern public school education with its strong belief in the saying that "manners maketh man." The intellectual side however has never been entirely neglected, and, paradox as it may seem, the average of fairly educated folk seems to have been higher in England before the Renaissance than afterwards.

6. Nothing is stronger evidence of the widespread influence of Rousseau on education than the "Pædagogics" of Kant which are saturated with the ideas of the former's "Emile." As Mrs. Rhys David points out in a somewhat gushing introduction prefixed to Miss Churton's translation, "it is Rousseau's baby who sits enthroned in the chair of Logic of the elderly bachelor philosopher." The translation is well done on the whole, though some parts of the treatise seem a little antiquated. There is also a quaint Rousseau-like hatred of habit in the abstract. But taken as a whole the book is wonderfully modern; for example the need of learning languages colloquially, the acquisition of rules and their application *pari passu*, and last but not least the insistence on character as the be all and end all of education. In one respect we do not seem to have overtaken Kant. He declares that "children should rejoice at the world's progress although it may not be to their own advantage or to that of their country," but few men would dare to be so cosmopolitan nowadays for fear of being taken for "Little Englanders."

HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE.

We always look on Baedeker as the official guide for lodgings-houses and licensed victualling. Others may make a great point of catering for the antiquary, the picture lover, or the historical enthusiast. But to the traveller who has no desire to rough it, who wishes to be on the safe side as far as board and bed are concerned, Baedeker is as essential a part of his impedimenta as the traditional cake of soap. The asterisk that the impartial German bestows on a limited number of "hostels" is a veritable order of merit. The star of the order of Baedeker is more coveted by the public entertainer than some of the minor European decorations, for it is a distinction that cannot be bought. But Baedeker is not only incorruptible, he is also impeccable. Take for instance his "Northern France," which is the 6th French edition, doctored to suit English consumption. Turn up any of the Normandy towns, not of the first magnitude, but of the third or fourth. You will find all its "lions" scrupulously catalogued. The same applies to his "Northern Italy" (11th edition); it is a perfect nineteenth-century Domesday book. We can only say ditto of his "Palestine and Syria," the third edition of which however seems to have been in type before the Kaiser's visit to Jerusalem, at least we can find no allusion to the Dormition of the Virgin, and it were flat heresy to suggest that "dormitavit" Baedeker. The same high praise is due to the "Thorough Guide Series" (London: Dulau and Co.), whose "North Wales" has just reached its sixth edition. It is quite on a par with the companion volume on the English Lakes which we have come by experience to regard as the best of its kind.

Among the most pleasing features of Messrs. Ward, Lock and Co.'s guide books are the illustrations, which are not a mere job lot of makeshift woodcuts, but really typical of the country they deal with. Their "Belgium and Holland" is quite a pictorial souvenir for anyone who has been in the Low Countries. We can equally commend to country cousins their guide to "London" now in its seventeenth edition. One could construct quite a little diorama out of their illustrated "Penzance, Land's End and the Scilly Islands," while with the maps and views interspersed among their "Scottish Highlands and Islands" one could make a very comprehensive imaginary tour without leaving one's easy chair. Messrs. Ward, Lock and Co. must really be careful. If they go on bringing the beauties of counties so close to our doors, we shall end by refusing to travel. The two watering-places "Scarborough" and "Bournemouth" with their environs are equally well done. The only criticism we have to offer is that it should be possible to procure such charming books as Messrs. Ward, Lock and Co.'s in a better and more durable binding, such as, for instance, that used by Messrs. Black for their excellent guides to "Buxton and the Peak County" and "Matlock, Dovedale and Central Derbyshire." The latter however have no illustrations. Similar volumes in the series are those on "Bath, Bristol, Clifton, &c.," "Cornwall," "Devonshire," "Surrey," "Sussex and its watering-places" and "Canterbury and the watering-places of East Kent." One and all they are, as far as we can test them, thoroughly sound and reliable. There is however one objection we feel constrained to make and that is upon the inordinate quantity of advertisements with which Messrs. Black's volumes are padded, amounting in some cases to half the book. The guide to "London" issued by this firm wisely eschews being exhaustive, but seems thoroughly up to date, while containing all the general information one can reasonably expect in a publication of such dimensions. It would be absurd to praise Messrs. Black's standard "Guide to Scotland" which has already attained the position of a classic; we specially commend the large number

of sectional maps it contains. They should be extremely useful to those who adopt the "heuristic method" of discovering the beauties of the country for themselves, or who wish to get away from the cheap tripper, who always affects the beaten track. Their "Spain and Portugal" has again undergone a thorough revision and now appears in its eleventh edition. Towns and provinces are still treated of in alphabetical order, a proceeding that makes the book a trifle disconnected. Surely the modern system of parcelling out a country between various tourist centres might have been adopted without unduly dislocating the book. The advantage of such a method is not only to group the sights of a district around their natural centre, but also to show at a glance by the amount of space allotted to each their relative importance.

There is always a certain amount of local colour about a guide published in the locality itself, which is lacking in the larger series. These home-made blends of local history and geography have often a patriotic tone about them, along with a refreshing "first-handness" in their information, that makes a pleasant contrast to the hackneyed style of the ordinary guide-book which so frequently reads like the copy "ten times removed" of some primitive guide. Messrs. Baker's new guide to "Bristol and Clifton, and the Bristol Channel Circuit" (Clifton: Baker and Son) is one we can unreservedly commend. It has all the virtues alluded to above, with, so far as we know, none of the failings. "Very highly commended" must also be our award to Messrs. Macmillan and Bowes' "Concise Guide to the Town and University of Cambridge," by that well-known archaeologist Mr. J. W. Clark. In four walks of average length the visitor is piloted round all there is to see, while for those who are pressed for time, the cream of sight-seeing is condensed into a single walk. Considering the number of views included, Messrs. Macmillan and Bowes give the purchaser a fine shilling's-worth. Messrs. Kegan Paul and Co. have published a capital little guide to "Mediterranean Winter Resorts." We wonder when Cyprus will figure among them. We hear on good authority that the island is well adapted for becoming a tourist centre. Surely an English hotel in Cyprus might prove more profitable than "wildcat" railways in the more savage parts of Africa. The name of Mr. Grant Allen is a sufficient hall-mark for his "Venice" ("Historical Guides": Grant Richards). With Baedeker to cater for his bodily wants, and Mr. Grant Allen for his artistic aspirations, the visitor is certain to do Venice as well as he is "done by" there. It is a far cry to the Northern Venice, Stockholm, hitherto strangely neglected by English travellers. To jaded tourists there is nothing more delightful than the two or three days idly spent amid sea, lake, and river scenery on one of the little steamers that leisurely ply on the Gotha Canal from Gothenburg to Stockholm. But these are only a tithe of the things to see in Sweden, and the Swedish Touring Club has done the English public a good turn in publishing through Messrs. Philip and Son a "Guide to Sweden." Stanford's "Handy Guide to Norway," by Mr. F. B. Willson, is already in its fourth edition and should soon be in its fifth, judging by the ever-increasing number of tourists and trippers to the land of the Midnight Sun. It contains some useful appendices that should interest the cyclist and the climber. The name of Mr. Coolidge is a household word in Alpine climbing annals. His revision of the late Mr. John Ball's "Western Alps" (Longmans, Green and Co.) is a very thorough and satisfactory piece of work. There are maps galore and routes innumerable and an admirable bibliography is prefixed to the work. Especially noticeable is the clever fashion in which the new information he has introduced has been dovetailed into the original work. Even to the man who loves to make ascensions in the manner of Mark Twain, the book should prove a keen delight.

There is nothing particularly novel about Conty's "Practical Guide to Paris," except a set of plans of the Parisian theatres, with the prices of the seats, which strikes us as useful. The chief merit of the Langham Hotel Company's "Guide to London" is its small size. It should prove very handy to the ordinary visitor. "London and Londoners" by Rosalind Pritchard is somewhat off the lines of the ordinary guide-book. It is a very good compendium of the social life of the metropolis, and as a sort of "what's what" should be found indispensable by our Yankee cousins. "Rhodes' Steamship Guide" (Philip and Son) is a kind of nautical Bradshaw combined with a lot of useful miscellaneous knowledge on steamship machinery, trade routes, harbours, &c. It should have a place in the library of every marine globe-trotter, as well as of the merchant and shipper.

LITERARY NOTES.

WE have ample authority for stating that the circumstantial rumour, which recently went the rounds of the French and English press, that Queen Nathalie of Serbia was engaged upon a novel, founded upon the story of her persecution, is entirely without foundation. Though accustomed to read ill-natured and ill-imagined calumnies, this long-suffering and chivalrous lady has rarely been confronted with so improbable

and foolish a rumour. The recent history of Servia certainly requires to be written, and historians will not be wanting to do justice to her patriotism and saintly endurance of wrong, but for that purpose it will not be necessary to stray into the domain of fiction. The facts are eloquent enough. In any case Her Majesty has written, and will write, nothing.

An Old Etonian's Memories, a selection from the correspondence of Dr. Jowett, an encyclopædic work discussing Biblical and classical literature by the light of recent discoveries, a geographical primer on new lines, a volume on bacteria, a practically new Guide to Central Italy, and a novel of East-End life are the most important of Mr. Murray's forthcoming books. The first-named will be keenly expected by Etonians past and present, and should prove acceptable to all lovers of "the national game," the author being Mr. Alfred Lubbock. The archaeological work referred to is edited by Mr. David Hogarth, whose "Wandering Scholar in the Levant" is fresh in the memory. For the geographical primer (an adaptation of kindergarten principles), views of well-known places have been taken to illustrate definite terms, and many maps and plans have been specially drawn. The novel is from the pen of Mr. Samuel Gordon.

A revolution that has hitherto escaped much notice is the subject of a book by Dr. Alexander Tille which Mr. David Nutt will issue immediately. It is entitled "Yule and Christmas: Their Place in the Germanic Year," and will discuss with other cognate topics the revolution brought about by the Germanic adoption of the Roman Calendar and the introduction of Christmas as the first festival of the Germanic year. Of this book only 200 copies will be offered to the public. Mr. Nutt also has in the press a translation of "Ecclesiastes" by Mr. Thos. Tyler, M.A., who has in his introduction dealt at length with the influence of Greek philosophy on Hebrew religious literature.

On Monday Messrs. Harper will publish Lord Charles Beresford's record of his recent experiences in China. Special interest attaches to that section of "The Break-up of China" which treats of the future prospects of the Celestial Empire and suggests how China may be strengthened at the same time that her navigable waterways are opened to the argosies of the world's trade. The maps show the route followed by the author and the features of the Yangtse Valley. On May 18 from the same publishers will be forthcoming a novel in which the imaginative mind of Mr. H. G. Wells will be found playing with the possibilities of existence "When the Sleeper Wakes" a century or so hence.

Quiescent as is the Morocco question for the moment none can tell when it may become acute. In the meantime our knowledge of the country is comparatively meagre. The three important books on which Mr. Budgett Meakin is engaged should do much to enlighten public opinion on the subject. The first of the three will be published shortly under the title of "The Moorish Empire" by Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein and will be mainly historical. The work, which will be lavishly illustrated, will be issued in America by the Macmillan Company. Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein and Co. also have in hand a novel called "Love the Player," by Mrs. Savile, the wife of a military officer in Malta and a lady who in this, her first book, displays an intimate knowledge of the Irish peasantry.

From a literary and an artistic standpoint the work with which Messrs. Thomas Agnew and Sons will make their initial essay as book publishers promises to prove exceptionally important. It will tell the life-story and demonstrate the characteristics of the life-work of J. M. W. Turner. The author is Mr. Walter Armstrong, director of the National Gallery of Ireland. Many of the great artist's finest pictures will be reproduced in the highest style of photogravure. Mr. Armstrong will have the expert assistance of Mr. David Croal Thomson, the editor of "The Art Journal." Though this magnificent work is not likely to be issued this year it has already been very largely subscribed for. Another notable art publication will be Mr. Franz Hanfstaengl's "Old Masters," a portfolio consisting of eighty photogravure reproductions from the most popular old masters in the National Gallery. The edition, issued in eight parts, will be limited to 105 copies; and Part I. will be devoted to Rembrandt.

Messrs. Blackwood promise a new novel, "Postle Farm," by the lady who writes under the pseudonym of George Ford. "Postle Farm" is a story of the West Country. The same firm will publish Mr. William Caffyn's cricketing memories under the title of "Seventy-one Not Out." The book will deal largely with Anglo-Australian cricket, the editor, "Mid on," being a sporting journalist well known in the provinces. The book on which Dr. Grace is still engaged, and which Mr. James Bowden hopes to publish in June under the title of "W. G.," will contain probably about 100,000 words. The champion's reminiscences of cricket and other sport will have a practical as well as an autobiographical value, and the illustrations will include many notable portraits. Later in the year Mr. Bowden hopes to publish the "Reminiscences of Sir Arthur Sullivan."

The second volume of Mr. McCarthy's "Modern England under Queen Victoria" will be ready by the 22nd; the publisher, Mr. Fisher Unwin, also promises almost immediately the third volume of the Nietzsche re-issue and an addition to "The

Children's Study" in a child's history of Spain by Mr. Leonard Williams, the "Times" correspondent in Madrid.

Messrs. Hutchinson announce "Robespierre and the Red Terror," a voluminous work to which Professor Jan Ten Brink of Leyden has been devoting much careful study; Mr. Lewis Melville's "Life of William Makepeace Thackeray," which is to be issued in two volumes and will be profusely illustrated; and a volume entitled "Intimate China" by Mrs. Archibald Little, whose object is to make the reader see China and the Chinese—particularly the well-to-do classes—as she has seen them in their homes and haunts. Mrs. Little being, like Mr. Landor, an expert with the camera has not failed to utilise that aid to the author-traveller for the more accurate illustration of her narrative.

Mr. Robert Porter's book on "Industrial Cuba" is promised this month by Messrs. Putnam, who will publish in June a reprint of a rare seventeenth-century book, "The Ingenious and Diverting Letters of the Lady —'s Travels into Spain," edited by Archer M. Huntingdon.

"Ma Mère; or, Sons and Daughters under the Second Empire" is the title of a novel which Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. will publish on Monday. The author, who writes under the pen-name of the Vicomte Jean de Luz, is understood to be a well-known member of French society and the story will illustrate the relations of children to their parents as they exist under the tricolour. Messrs. Duckworth have in the press a work of fiction by Thorpe Forrest, a new writer, whose "Builders of the West" will be found to be a novel of early British times. Messrs. Leonard Smithers and Co. announce the memoirs of Cardinal Dubois and the Duc de Richelieu; and a novel from the Norwegian, entitled "Hunger," and translated by "George Egerton."

Mr. Herbert Vivian has written a book entitled "Tunisia and the Modern Barbary Pirates," a record of travel impressions which Messrs. Pearson have in the press. Messrs. Pearson will also have ready shortly an Anglo-Indian novel, "Transgression," by Mr. S. S. Thorburn, and "Robespierre," a novel founded on M. Sardou's play, and written by Ange Guldemar. Messrs. Constable will issue a translation, by a British Vice-Consul, of Governor Englehardt's book on the Russian province of Archangel, and also announce a new novel, "The Dominion of Dreams," by the mysterious "Fiona Macleod." "Castle Czvargas," a story of adventure by "Archibald Birt," is among Messrs. Longmans' forthcoming books. Two works of colonial interest are to be issued shortly by Messrs. Sampson Low and Co.—an account of the leading Australian explorers by a young Antipodean, Mr. Firth Scott; and "On the South African Frontier" by an American author, Mr. William H. Brown. "The Trail of the Gold Seekers," impressions in prose and verse of life in the Yukon district by Mr. Hamlin Garland, will be published by Messrs. Macmillan, who also announce an addition to their Foreign Statesmen Series, "The Life of Cosimo de' Medici" by Miss K. Ewart, and an édition de luxe of Canon Ainger's edition of the works of Charles Lamb. Messrs. Bell are about to issue a miniature edition of Shakespeare—"The Chiswick Shakespeare"—edited by Mr. John Dennis and illustrated by Mr. Bryan Shaw.

The first volume of Sir Sherston Baker's new work on "International Law" will be published shortly by Messrs. Kegan Paul. What should prove a desirable addition to the cyclist's library is "Chaloner's Law Relating to Cycling," which Messrs. Butterworth promise in a fortnight's time. The same firm also have in hand a second edition of "Bullen on Distress." Messrs. Stevens have in the press a third edition of "Cordery's Law Relating to Solicitors of the Supreme Court" and a sixth impression of "Steer's Parish Law."

A fourth edition of Besant and Palmer's work "Jerusalem" will be published on 18 May by Messrs. Chatto and Windus. From the Unicorn Press in a few days will appear "Giovanni Bellini" by Roger E. Fry and "Hokusai" by Mr. C. J. Holmes. Messrs. Methuen will publish immediately "The Annals of Shrewsbury School" by the late Mr. G. W. Fisher, and a new book by Mr. Howard Pease, "Tales of Northumbria." "The Tides Simply Explained: with Practical Hints to Mariners," by J. H. S. Moxby, is a book that is likely to commend itself to immediate attention. It will be issued by Messrs. Rivingtons. Messrs. A. D. Innes are about to add "Croquet," by L. B. Williams, and "Hockey," by J. M. Smith and P. A. Robson, to their Isthmian Library.

Messrs. Sands are preparing a series to be called "The Imperial Interest Library," which will be inaugurated by a volume on "China" by Mr. Harold Gorst. Mr. Grant Richards will open up new ground with Mr. Krausse's "Russia in Asia" which will seek to indicate the special significance of the Peace Rescript. A series of monographs on modern writers is promised by Messrs. Greening, the initial volume being devoted to Kipling and written by Mr. G. F. Monkshood. Apropos, Messrs. Blackwood's series of short biographies of literary men will be commenced by Professor Saintsbury, who writes on Matthew Arnold, and will be followed by Mr. L. Cope Cornford, whose subject will be the late R. L. Stevenson.

In writing the biography of the late Dr. Berry of Wolverhampton, Rev. James Drummond will have Dr. Berry's widow as a collaborator. Messrs. Cassell are to be the publishers.

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